

# The Bow Valley Call

Devoted to the Up-Building of Gleichen and the Development of the District Generally

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## DOES GOOD FARMING PAY?

A Very Interesting Communication  
from a Prominent Queenstown  
Agriculturalist

It is generally conceded that, while some very fine crops are growing in Western Canada this year, the crop as a whole can not be called a bumper crop. Now this is not entirely the fault of the weather during the growing season, but rather the fault of the farmers themselves.

I claim that, had all grain fields been treated right, every field would have produced a bumper crop. Perhaps this is a strong statement to make and no doubt some of those who read this will smile. Still I am willing to prove it, basing my belief on my own experience.

This year I have 125 acres in wheat and some 40 acres in oats. Out of this total I have 25 acres in Marquis wheat that is a bumper crop—very heavy with large heads, that looks like a big yield. I have 10 acres in oats which I cut for green feed as they were a nurse crop for tame grass. Had I let them ripen, the oats would have made 100 bushels to the acre, which is a large yield for Queenstown. Then I have the hundred acres of wheat and the thirty of oats on stubble and fall plowing which is thin and not of the bumper crop variety.

Now then, why should the 35 acres be so much better than the rest? Is it an accident? I think not.

The 35 acres were summer fallowed—or rather, summer tilled. That is, the ground was double disced early in the spring, plowed in June, packed with a subsurface packer and harrowed right after plowing. Later on, in order to kill weeds it was disced and harrowed several times. In short, the ground was in such a condition that it caught and held every shower that fell during the summer. Some of my neighbors thought I put too much work on that piece of ground but the crop proves it paid.

This summer when we had the dry spell in June, this crop kept right on growing, while all crops put in on stubble, fall or spring plowed land, received a set back and never caught up when the spring rains came.

So I have just about made up my mind that as soon as I can (that is after next year) I shall summer till half of my land every year. This will give me a smaller acreage of crop but I am sure I shall have more bushels than under the old system.

I believe that a crop put in on well summer tilled land is an absolute certainty unless spoiled by insects, hail or frost, while crops put in any other way is more or less of a gamble.

J. Glambeck,  
Queenstown.

Clas. Vancker, the ever obliging ferryman, expects his sister to arrive in Gleichen shortly to make her home with him. He has not seen her since 1869 and he had not even had a letter from her during these 44 years until early last spring. He left his home in England when a youth and has roamed over most of America. Both of them have been married and lost their companions and will now settle down together on his homestead north of town.

## Gleichen Is the Best

S. D. Curran returned last week from a trip to Athabasca Landing, and says that after a general trip throughout southern and northern Alberta he is quite convinced there is no place better than Gleichen. The only fault he has to find is that the people of this town and district do not seem to thoroughly understand their positions and says that he cannot for the life of him understand why they do not take advantage of the opportunities existing to boost. From all that he could learn and see he said he was quite confident that this is one of the very best parts of Alberta, and that he thought all that was lacking was unity among all concerned, and a determination to succeed. Indeed he was more enthusiastic over the prospects of Gleichen than we have ever heard him speak before. Mr. Curran says he really cannot understand why our population is not over 2,000.

## To Stack or Not to Stack

Now the threshing trouble starts, and while there are more separators than ever, there is also more grain to separate. Speaking of stacking grain, the other day one farmer said he hardly knew what to do. Said he: "I know it is the safest thing to stack and that stacking improves the quality and grade of grain. But when I have it stacked I find that the threshers come to me last. They argue that because my grain is stacked it is safe, and they urge me to let my neighbors, whose grain is in stook and in danger, thresh first. Naturally, I do not like to see my neighbors lose anything and I let them go first. To stack or not to stack?—that is the problem. No, thank you, I'll not buy a separator. Too many farmers go broke on that proposition. I guess I will go on stacking and my heart will grow larger, and my neighbors who do not stack will always be ahead of me."

## This Almost Happened!

Austin Brown spent a day in town this week and said he very much regretted that he was unable to bring in his side show for the Gleichen exhibition. He explained that he had two freaks of nature worth seeing. One was a pig with only one ear, and the other a chicken with four legs. The chicken, he said, belonged to a lady in the Queenstown district. No doubt Austin would have made a pile of money with his show, as everyone would have enjoyed seeing him in front of a tent announcing through a huge trumpet something like this: "Ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls, come in and see the greatest freaks of nature! It will make the young folks happy and the old feel young. Just imagine a real live pig with only one ear—all home grown! Then, too, see the wonderful chick with four legs! It is real fun to see this little chicken tangle its two extra feet—which are a little shorter than the other two—in the grass. Everybody come and see Queenstown's living curiosity! It costs you only two-bits—Thank you sir, and you too, lady. Yes, boys and girls, if you have only a dime you can see it for that. We don't want to bar any child from seeing this wonderful sight—no one should miss it! Come right along. Yes, that's four of you for a dollar. We like to see you all come. Thank

## THE MINISTER OF INTERIOR VISITS GLEICHEN FARMERS

The Hon. Dr. W. J. Roche, Minister of Interior of the Dominion Government, and his party arrived in Gleichen shortly after 2 o'clock last Saturday afternoon in automobiles from Bassano. The party came from Medicine Hat on the local train that morning to Bassano, where they left their private cars, which were brought on to Gleichen to await their arrival. Upon reaching here they went direct to the station and entered their cars. S. H. Curran, relieving manager of the local branch of the Bank of Commerce, was the first admitted to see the honorable gentleman, who did so as a personal acquaintance and spent sometime in conversation. Douglas Hardwick was the next to interview the minister which he did briefly on behalf of the ranchers and arranged for a meeting in Calgary. The only others seeking an interview were J. J. Marshall and C. A. Millie, as members of the executive of the Gleichen Conservative Association. They, however, spent but a short time in welcoming the doctor to Gleichen on behalf of the association and after extending congratulations retired.

Emerging from the train the minister heartily shook hands with all on the station platform and chatted amicably with the members of the Farmers Union committee, at whose request particularly he came to Gleichen, he entered the waiting auto accompanied by his private secretary, J. T. Mitchell; E. T. Drake, Commissioner of irrigation; and N. N. Hayes, President of the Gleichen U.F.A. In a second auto were W. D. Trego, Secretary of the Gleichen U.F.A.; P. P. Woodbridge, Chief Secretary of the United Farmers of Alberta, of Calgary; G. N. Houston, Chief Engineer for the government in the re-classification of irrigable lands; and the CALL man.

Leaving town direct north the first stop was made at J. C. Buckley's farm, where he showed the party about. In the course of conversation Mr. Buckley said he had quite concluded irrigation was not a benefit to his farm. In fact, he had refused this year to try further experiments with it, and decided to work for himself rather than for the irrigation company. He did not enlarge to any extent on the opinions he had formed, but said he was anxious to learn all he could, and thought that after studying and working hard for seven years, he was entitled to some ideas of the best way to farm in this part of Alberta.

The next stop was made just beyond the main canal at H. W. Lee's farm. Here Pres. Hayes conducted the party to a portion of Mr. Lee's farm adjoining the main canal, and explained that as a result of irrigation water being used, a portion of the crop had been damaged, which he alleged had been the direct result of alkali brought down by the canal.

Passing on, the trip continued nearly to the north line of Township 23. The intentions were to show L. A. Moore's farm and the effect of irrigation there, but as the time was limited, a cut across the prairie by trail was made to the range line between 22 and 23, and followed to the township line between 22 and 23, which was followed east to the Main road and back to town.

It has since been explained that the reason for following this route was to show the minister the land that was considered to be under the ditch, and the difficulties the farmers had to contend with, as a goodly portion was lumpy and showed alkali.

Gleichen was reached shortly after five o'clock, where a special train awaited the minister and his party, and took them on to Banff to spend Sunday.

Monday, six members from Gleichen of the Combined Irrigation Committee went to Calgary to meet the minister, but as the press was excluded from the meeting, little has been learned of the proceedings. However, one of the delegates has informed the CALL that it could not have been the farmers who excluded the press this time, as the subject was not discussed by them on this occasion. Our informant furthermore states that the interview generally was not very satisfactory from the committee's point of view.

## Rancher Interviewed Minister

Douglas Hardwick was in town yesterday and being questioned said that on Monday he had a private interview at Calgary with Dr. Roche in the interests of the ranching industry. Mr. Hardwick informed the CALL that his object was to impress on the minister the necessity for immediate action being taken by the Department of Interior on the resolution of the Ranching Commission. He reminded the doctor that Gleichen at present is the last centre of the grazing industry as over 90,000 head, or the bulk of the remnants of the cattle in the West is centered round this district. Furthermore, Mr. Hardwick pointed out that it was far less important to the ranchers, who can at present most profitably and at unprecedented prices butcher out their herds, including the females, that the legislation sought by them to render their business permanent should be granted, than it is to the local consumer and the future mixed farmer of Alberta. At present the government is advocating mixed farming on the one hand and forcing the annihilation of the herds upon which the farmer must depend to purchase stock with the other. He understood that Saskatchewan is to be granted the recommendations suggested by the stock commissioners and hopes his interview will help to obtain the same for Alberta.

you, thank you! Yes Chief, we've say. Here's your change, sir. I paid our license and it is no fake, really did not think there was so everything is exactly as represented, much money in Gleichen, but you Go in and see for yourself free of are all welcome. Tell your friends cost and I'll thank you to prove to all about it. Four more tickets? the crowd that it is not just as I, Certainly! Thanks—thanks—than—"

## Standing Grain Competition

Following is the letter written to the Supt. of Fairs of Alberta, by the secretary of the Gleichen District Agricultural Association, and an excerpt from the reply:

C. E. Lewis, Esq.,  
Dept. of Agriculture,  
Edmonton, Alta.

Dear Sir:

At a meeting of the Directors of the Gleichen Agricultural Association held the other evening, the awarding of the prizes for the Standing Grain Competition, according to the report sent in by Mr. Hutton was discussed at length. The meeting was unanimously of the opinion that these competitions are of great benefit to the district, but the way in which some of the crops were judged seemed far from satisfactory, and in fact, some were of the opinion that it made a farce of the whole thing. The judge, unable to complete the round by day-light, examined the last two fields with lanterns. However, after much discussion the directors decided to award the prizes according to the decision of Mr. Hutton. I should like to hear what your opinion is, of judging fields by the light of lanterns.

Yours truly,  
J. T. Johnston, Sec.

Edmonton, Aug. 25, 1913

Dear Sir:

I am in receipt of your favor of Aug. 18th stating that a number of competitors in the Standing Grain Field Competition at Gleichen were not satisfied with the judgement given by Mr. Hut-

ton, on the grounds that he judged some of the fields with a lantern.

I am very sorry to hear that Mr. Hutton judged some of the fields in this way, and will make it a point to see that the work is not done in this way next year.

I am, Sir, Yours very truly  
C. E. Lewis,  
J. T. Johnston, Supt.  
Gleichen, Alta.

## Cluny Items

(Our own Correspondent)

Cluny is getting very exciting of late with the rush of buildings that are going up.

Ogilvie is putting up a fine elevator with a capacity of 35,000 bus., which beats all the sky-scrapers in Cluny. It will be completed in a few days. Watch Cluny grow!

The C. P. R. is building a new station. The cement foundation and basement is finished, and the carpenters are now at work. Watch Cluny grow!

Mr. Forsythe has been busy for the past week with ten teams excavating a basement for the new Indian school just across the track from Cluny. The building is to cost \$5,000.

Besides the restaurants having all they can do, Mrs. Renaud is over-run with work and is obliged to turn away boarders continually.

Crops in the Cluny district are reported good. Cutting is general here.

E. Rielly has his grain stacked and is expecting to cut a third crop of alfalfa if the weather is favorable a little while longer.

There has been much talk the past few months of making improvements in the Gleichen cemetery. In fact it is time some effort was made for general improvement. Most of the people in the district who have loved ones at rest there have spent time and money to improve their grounds. But, let us remember there are other loved ones in these sacred grounds whose friends are distant (some by thousands of miles) who most willingly would do the same if they were here or knew what to do. It would not cost a great deal to place our cemetery in a respectable condition and little more to keep it so. Surely something can be done this year to improve the grounds. Who will take the lead?

## THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

WITH WHICH IS UNITED  
THE TRADERS BANK OF CANADA

INCORPORATED 1868

Capital Authorized	\$ 25,000,000
Capital Paid Up	11,500,000
Reserve Fund	12,500,000
Total Assets	180,000,000

290 Branches throughout Canada.

Savings Department at all Branches.

LONDON, ENG., OFFICE  
Bank Bldgs—Princes St.

NEW YORK AGENCY  
Cor. William and Cedar Sts.

GLEICHEN BRANCH: H. G. LYONS, Manager.

## THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President  
ALEXANDER LAIRD, General Manager JOHN AIRD, Asst. General Manager  
V. C. BROWN, Superintendent of Central Western Branches

CAPITAL PAID UP, \$15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, \$12,500,000

## BANKING BY MAIL

Accounts may be opened at every branch of The Canadian Bank of Commerce to be operated by mail, and will receive the same careful attention as is given to all other departments of the Bank's business. Money may be deposited or withdrawn in this way as satisfactorily as by a personal visit to the Bank. W. A.

GLEICHEN BRANCH, J. CAMERON, Manager



# AMENDS FOR ALL

By E. R. Punshon

Ward, Lock & Co., Limited  
London, Melbourne & Toronto

(Continued)

I have felt it bitterly, he assured her with a bow, a low mocking bow in which she seemed to read a cunning triumph.

It was this bow, and the mockery she could not help perceiving in it, that cost Durand the best chance he had ever had of establishing a real influence over his daughter. It was much this love of his for scorn and mockery was destined to cost him, for Joan felt it in him, and felt that though it seemed she had suspected him of gross crimes of which he was innocent, yet that none the less he remained a bad and faithless man.

I regret it also, she said slowly, and I will not forget that, at least, I have been unjust to you.

With that she went out of the room, and her heart was lighter than it had been for many a day. Her father might be cold and faithless, but at least he was not the criminal she had feared; and there was nothing, it seemed to her that there was nothing—she told herself with trembling joy that there was nothing—that need make her raise a barrier between herself and Edward Thorold.

## CHAPTER XIV Together at Last

Ever since Thorold had bestowed on him so long and so intent a gaze, Green had an uneasy fear of recognition, though endeavoring to reassure himself by the fact that Thorold had gone away without saying anything.

Very like, he reflected with some shrewdness, he only stared that way along with being took aback at my young lady not wanting to see him—as if that ugly mug of his wasn't enough to frighten anybody.

Green still preserved his feeling of resentment against Thorold, and it had given him a good deal of satisfaction to be able to deliver Joan's message of refusal. The air of dejection with which Thorold went away Green had thoroughly enjoyed, and he was therefore correspondingly taken aback when immediately after her interview with her father, Joan sought him out.

Oh, she said, quite unable to prevent her cheeks reddening as she spoke. Oh—I just want to say that if anybody called at any time you need not say I am indisposed any more. You understand?

Green's face expressed his dismay as he looked at her blankly.

If you mean that, there Thorold, miss, he blurted out, all I can say is as how you oughtn't. He's a bully and a—

I think you are forgetting yourself strangely, interrupted Joan in her most stately manner. I do not ask you to criticize my visitors—if Mr. Thorold or any one else calls you will show them in to me at once.

With that she walked away, leaving Green in a mood of sullen temper and brooding jealousy very dangerous in a man of his temperament.

He went down into the kitchen and sulked for the rest of the day. Durand was still in the house, just then with his wife, whom he was telling to brace up, for he never believed that her illnesses could be serious, and before he went, for he did not sleep there, he came down into the kitchen.

I think we are pretty nearly ready to make a move, he observed. You must be in readiness, Green. I cannot be sure, of course, but I think Billy Man will turn up to-morrow. I've had a hint that Wilton Mayne was sitting up late last night working at a long poem. Of course, whether Billy Man turns up or not, we shall have to go on, especially with things having been so upset.

Yes, agreed Green, I thought we had

## HANDS SO SORE COULD NOT SLEEP

Chapped and Cracked. Could Not Put Them in Water. Skin Red and All Swollen. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured in Two Days.

Emerald, P. E. I.—I got my hands chapped and they cracked. I could not put them in water or do hardly any work. The skin was red and my hands all swollen. They were so sore I could not sleep. I tried everything I could get in the drug store, and all kinds of ointment, and they did me no good till I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. They cured my trouble in two days. Cuticura Soap and Ointment are the best that can be made. (Signed) C. W. Murphy, Dec. 23, 1911.

## ERUPTIONS COVERED FACE

115 Huntley St., Montreal, Quebec.—My one year old son was troubled with eruptions in the face. It started with redness and irritation; then it was like a pimple. Afterwards it was an open sore with matter oozing out, causing itching and keeping him from sleeping at night. His face was covered with eruptions. After unsuccessful attempts with different remedies, I tried Cuticura Ointment, which I used one week and he was completely cured of eczema. (Signed) Mrs. J. N. Hackett, Nov. 15, 1911. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold by druggists and chemists everywhere. For a liberal free sample of each, with 32-p. book, send post card to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 522, Boston, U. S. A.

W. N. U. 960

got our eye wiped for sure when I heard as how them black pearls had been claimed. And now it turns out they was only lost all the time—it's fair astonishing how careless them swell ladies can be.

A good thing for us, laughed Durand, or it would be even harder than it is for us poor hard working men to make an honest living. Eh, Mrs. Crookes?

His precious little I care whether it's honest so long as it's a living, grumbled Mrs. Crookes in surly response.

Sound philosophy, smiled Durand. You strike at once to the root of the matter. But certainly it was annoying to hear the spoil we had been laying our plans to secure for so long had been nipped up at the last moment by someone else. Still, all is well that ends well, as the poet so beautifully says, and I daresay the blunder of Lady Martin's maid has done us no harm; except of course that with the ball breaking up in such confusion, and my fooling of a girl working herself into such a state, we got not a particle of information out of her.

Did you know, asked Green, still in a mood of sullen, jealous resentment, that there Thorold ever has been coming here? Called two or three times, he asked him.

No, exclaimed Durand, looking rather alarmed, I had no idea—has he seen Joan?

No, I told him as how she was indisposed, Green answered.

Very best thing you could have done, exclaimed Durand with an air of relief. I shall remember that, Green—it shows you have some sense you can use sometimes.

He went on to ask one or two questions, and then said thoughtfully: I wonder what the mischief he came for? Can he be getting sweet on her? Can he have any suspicions? I am half afraid we are going to have trouble with him, though everything seemed to be settling down so quietly.

We must keep our eyes open. If Billy Man comes tonight, perhaps he will be able to tell us if Thorold has said anything more to Wilton Mayne.

He laughed thinly and disagreeably as he said this, and then Green asked slowly:

But about this Thorold chap—who is he?

Oh, that was his brother who met with that accident in the house on the downs, answered Durand. He has been in Australia and South America a good bit, I believe. Now, I wonder if he is really sweet on the girl. If we—if by any chance—

He broke off and became lost in sinister meditation, and presently Green said:

I knew all that—that I meant was—well, what sort of a cove is he himself?

Oh, a tough enough fellow, answered Durand. Let's on to be honest and all that, but I daresay he is just like anybody else, only he happens to have a bit of money—one of those mean, close sort of men who never make a mistake and never give away a penny, and wouldn't stir a foot to help a pal in a hole.

I know the sort, said Durand with a suggestion of lofty mien, disappearing.

Struck me as being anxious to stir more nor a foot to help that brother of his, remarked Green, and Durand looked slightly uncomfortable.

Oh, you never know, he said: I daresay he had his own ends to serve; but he may be a bit dangerous—one never knows; well, if he is sweet on the girl, we might get at him that way.

Durand took himself off then, and Green went up to bed and spent a wretched night. It had pleased him strangely, it had at once touched his vanity and appealed to the better instincts of his heart, to be able to regard himself as Joan's protector. And now he had gone not far from betraying her to her father, whom Green knew very well to be her most dangerous and deadly enemy.

Green could not hide from himself that he of necessity could give but slight help and comfort to Joan in her extremity, which he well knew to be more desperate than even she suspected. But Thorold—he hated Thorold, but did he not partly hate him because of his very strength and resolution, the superb arrogance of a man who was not used to fail?—who could better protect Joan in her desperate pass to which she had come than such a man as Thorold? Green cursed Thorold with all the bitterness of his heart as he lay tossing sleeplessly upon his bed.

Now if I was to help him, help him feel and hearty, he found himself muttering towards morning, and then in sheer surprise sat upright in his bed.

Well, I'm blessed, what an idea! he exclaimed, overcome with the most genuine and profound astonishment. I never—what put such a notion into my head. I never used to have such ideas.

Why should I help him when he's such a brute, and I hate him, and as for her—well, we have all to look out for ourselves in this world, and having arrived finally at this sensible conclusion he lay back in his bed and fell into a sound sleep.

He felt quite comfortable and composed in his mind in the morning, and when he saw Joan, he was astonished to find himself most curiously disturbed again.

For one thing she seemed hardly aware of his presence, and now that he was deprived of the smiles and gentle words he had been used to from Joan, he found himself missing them strangely.

He hung restlessly about her, passing in swift succession through the states of rage, indignation and scorn and bitterness, till at last he could bear her cold neglect no longer, but burst out in a high whimpering tone.

Well, you might speak to a cove, Miss Joan, so you might.

I only care to speak to my friends, said Joan, and walked away from him.

Well, I'm your friend, he screamed after her, but she took no notice.

Nothing could have galled his vanity more than this way in which she ignored him. Determined to force some attention from her, he approached her again and whispered sullenly:

What do you think Dave Durand



THE PERFECT SHOE  
FOR SUMMER SPORTS  
ASK YOUR DEALER.

would give me if I told him as how you and your ma was plotting and planning to do a guy from here?

Joan's cheeks went pale, but she did not quail, and her voice vibrated with a contempt that stung Green like a whip as she said:

Do so. Such treachery is what I might have expected from you.

(To be Continued)

Uses of the Mosquito  
There seems almost less to be said in defence of the mosquito than of the house-fly, and probably in a hygienic Utopia both would be removed.

But an instance is furnished by Professor J. S. Dexter of Columbia University of a contribution which mosquitoes appear to make towards natural process—they pollinate orchids.

A research student, Miss Dietz, working at plant zoology, first informed the professor that in a neighboring marsh she had seen a mosquito bearing on its head two small yellow masses which looked like pollen.

Professor Dexter went to the marsh and caught a number of mosquitoes, all of them bearing the yellow masses, which, proved to be pollen of the orchid Habenaria obtusata, at that time abundant and in full bloom.

It is a small green and inconspicuous orchid, but its flower is very similar in construction to that of Orchis mascula, described by Darwin in his book on orchids.

Moreover, with mosquitoes substituted for bees the complex process of pollination is very nearly identical in the case of either orchid.

Professor Dexter gathered a number of the plants and collected a few mosquitoes which were free from pollen and put them together in a glass aquarium jar.

In a few days the mosquitoes had removed most of the yellow patches about their eyes. This appears to be the only case known in which mosquitoes are the chief evident agents of pollination.

A safe and sure medicine for a child troubled with worms is Mother Graves' Worm Expeller.

Now, children, said the Sunday school teacher to the juvenile class, can any of you tell me what an epistle is?

I can, answered a little fellow at the foot of the class. An epistle is the wife of an apostle.

Explained Away  
The real estate agent is of a hopeful and cheery disposition—when the property he is trying to let is under discussion. One of the gulls was trying hard to rent a rather shabby sort of house to a homeseeker the other day.

But, protested the prospective tenant, the house is awfully damp.

My dear sir, replied the agent, that is one of its advantages. In case of fire it isn't likely to burn.

And there's no water in the well, continued the would-be tenant.

Another advantage, said the agent. In case your children happen to fall in it they won't drown.

Guest—Delightful party you are having tonight, old fellow.

Host—Yes, I am giving it to my wife. It is the twelfth anniversary of her thirtieth birthday.

A Hint to Summerers  
Canoeing and dangle  
Are hand in glove,  
You fall in the river  
Or else in love.

Out of one pound of compound nickel and copper, costing about 23 cents, the United States government coins \$4.55 worth of five-cent pieces.

The French aviator who has invaded Russia will have a distinguished national historic precedent if he decides to fly back to France as fast as circumstances will permit.

CLOUDED BRAIN  
Clears Up on Change to Proper Food

The brain cannot work with clearness and accuracy, if the food taken is not fully digested, but is retained in the stomach to ferment and form poisonous gases, etc. A dull, clouded brain is likely to be the result.

A lady relates her experience in changing her food habits, and results are very interesting:

"A steady diet of rich, greasy foods such as sausage, buckwheat cakes and so on, finally broke down a stomach and nerves that, by inheritance, were sound and strong, and medicine did no apparent good in the way of relief."

"My brain was clouded and dull, and I was suffering from a case of constipation that defied all remedies used."

"The 'Road to Wellville,' in some providential way, fell into my hands, and may Heaven's richest blessings fall on the man who was inspired to write it."

I followed directions carefully, the physical culture and all, using Grape-Nuts with sugar and cream, leaving meat, pastry and hot biscuits entirely out of my bill of fare. The result—I am in perfect health once more."

My stomach and bowels are in fine condition, my brain is perfectly clear and I am enjoying that state of health which God intended his creatures should enjoy and which all might have, by giving proper attention to their food."

Names given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read "The Road to Wellville," in "Pledge." There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

## Wanted to Swap

Two Kansas City lawyers, whose names are withheld for obvious reasons, declared that they were present when the following incident occurred:

Uncle Moses was a chronic thief who usually managed to keep within the petty larceny limit. One time he miscalculated, however, and was sent to trial on a charge of grand larceny.

Have you a lawyer, Mose? asked the court.

No, sah!

Well, to be perfectly fair, I will appoint a couple. Mr. Jones and Mr. Brown will act as counsel.

What's dat?

Act as your lawyers—consult with them and prepare to tell me whether you are guilty or not guilty.

Mose talked to his attorneys for a few moments in hushy whispers. The judge caught the only word alibi, several times repeated. Then Mose arose, scratched his head, and addressed the court.

Judge, yoh Honah, he said, course Ah's only an ignorant niggah, an' Ah don't want to bothay yoh Honah, but Ah would suitly like to trade yoh Honah one ob dese yeah lawyers for a witness.

The little maid stood in the parlor doorway, one hand on the handle. For a moment she gazed at her father, who was preparing to take his afternoon nap. Papa, she said, do you know what I am going to give you for your birthday when it comes?

No dear, answered the fond father, but please tell me.

A nice, new china shaving mug, with gold flowers on it all around, said the little maid.

But my dear, explained her parent, papa has a nice one like that already.

No, he hasn't, his little daughter answered thoughtfully, cos—cos I've just broke it.

## The Best Cover for Soldiers

Experiments have been made in Europe to determine what color in a soldier's uniform is the least conspicuous to an enemy.

Of 10 men, two were dressed in light gray uniforms, two in green, two in dark blue, and two in scarlet. All were then ordered to march off, while a group of officers remained watching.

Surprising as it may seem, the first to disappear were the scarlet. Then followed the dark gray, while the dark blue and green remained visible after the others had disappeared, says an exchange.

Experiments in firing at blue and red targets, according to the same experiments, proved that blue could be more easily seen at a distance than red.

## What About the Bait?

An old man was talking to a bachelor, and asked him why he didn't marry. He parried the question by telling about different young women he had known, finding some fault with each one. But it appeared that all of them had been married.

You are in danger of getting left, said the old man to him. You had better hurry up before it is too late.

Oh, said the bachelor, there are just as many left in the sea.

I know that, replied the old man, but the bait— isn't that in danger of becoming stale.

## The Development of Aviation

A new hydro-aeroplane, designed by an Italian, is engaging the attention of the British Admiralty. It is said to have remarkable stability in both air and water.

Two mechanics can climb about the machine while it is in full flight, and it is as easy to steer as a light boat. Flying with a 100 horsepower engine, its pilot has carried four passengers. Events in the development of aviation are moving rapidly.

## The Empire's Population

According to the estimates of Whitaker, the entire population of the British Empire is 434,286,650, and the total area 13,153,712 square miles, of which 121,512 are in Europe, 2,187,550 in Asia, 4,618,245 in North America, and 3,214,685 in Australia.

The population of the United Kingdom, rather than decreasing, has been steadily increasing. The census of 1841 showed a population of 26,730,929; that of 1851, 27,390,629; in 1861 the population was 28,927,485; in 1871, 31,484,661; in 1881, 34,884,848; in 1891, 37,888,439; in 1901, 41,458,721 and in 1911 the census enumeration showed a population of 45,216,741.

It was on the Auguste Victoria, homeward bound, that two Americans, a Frenchman and an Englishman, were discussing the relative value of European and American waltzers, with the balance much in favor of the transatlantic variety. To illustrate his point, the American related the experience of a New Yorker in a Broadway cafe, whose bill of fare afforded a choice of mince pie, cherry pie, custard pie, and apple. You may bring me, said the guest, a piece of apple, of cherry, and of custard pie.

Well, ejaculated the waiter, what is the matter with the mince pie, sor?

After the laugh had subsided, the Englishman leaned across the table. Beg pardon, Dr. Smith, but what was the matter with the mince pie?

A man at a recent dog show noticed a pretty girl gazing around as if puzzled. He went over to her and said: Pardon me, but can't you find the kennel you wish? If not, I shall be glad to assist you.

Oh thank you, she replied. Would you mind showing me where they are exhibiting the ocean greyhounds.

The present population of Mexico is placed at approximately 15,500,000. No attempt has been made to figure out what it would be if the disturbances of the last few years had not occurred.

## The Home of Truth

Uncle Joe Cannon, at a republican luncheon in Danville, tilted a little higher the cigar in the corner of his mouth and said grimly:

These muckraking writers call me names. Well, gentlemen, truth lies at the bottom of a well, but that does not necessarily mean an inkwell.

## Youth in Germany

The well-known publicist, M. Andre Francois Poncet, has just been making an elaborate inquiry into the mental status and spiritual outlook of the youth of Germany, and finds, according to his conclusions published in L'Opinion, that 'the German university youth of today is, broadly speaking, neither alert nor wide-awake, nor keenly interested in contemporary questions. He reads little, observes little; he is stolid, self-satisfied, without foresight, ignorant. He is at the beck and call of the forces which rule the country. Upon the military state rests—it is one of the pillars on which it raises its hierarchical edifice.

The writer considers that the young men of the university form a caste which is closely linked with the caste of the army.

The student imitates the lieutenant. He adopts his stiff carriage, his restrained walk. He wears his mustache in the same way; he bows with the same click of the heels. This university caste is also a devout supporter of the Government, and of the Government not as representing some principle or other, but simply as such.

There is, he goes on, in the German nature, I will not say a natural servility, but an inborn tendency to obedience, an inveterate respect for power.

The youth of the university shares the sentiments with the majority, but other consideration enter into his attitude. The attachment of the student and also of the professors to the Government is due to doubt to a sincere conviction that on it the national greatness depends. But this conviction is further strengthened by the knowledge of the advantages to be found in subservience to the powers that be. The cry of the stomach (sic) is in harmony with the cry of the heart.

Among the German students is found no trace of the intellectual meekness, which seizes on the young Frenchman—an Englishman for that matter—in the first year of university life, and passes off in a harmless, even salutary, eruption of red ties.

The writer's conclusion is: The youth of Germany today does not resemble the young man of 1830. He does not march in the vanguard toward a future of liberty and consolation. He bends his neck to the yoke, and does not find it galling.

## Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine, it is prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

By J. C. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.  
Sold by Druggists, price 50c.  
Bottle and Family Pills for Constipation.

## His First Drink

His first drink of milk in twenty years was taken by a west of England farmer, the other day. The occasion was the opening of a new co-operative milk depot at Bath.

The farmer himself declared that he had not drunk a glass of milk for twenty years before attending this gathering, when he had a drink, for the novelty of the thing, and was delighted with the taste.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

## Advice for Hot Weather

For those much concerned about the excessively hot weather the following advice by Assistant Surgeon Gen. W. C. Pucker, of the U.S.A. Army will be useful.

First of all being cool is largely a condition of mind. One who wants to keep cool should make up his mind to be still—in other words not to produce heat. Heat is caused by burning of the human tissues, and the tissues are burned by action or movement.

One should avoid meats in hot weather; should eat cooked vegetables and avoid green fruits because they upset the digestion and invite intestinal attacks. Of course every human has to produce a certain amount of heat, but there is a science in getting rid of this heat that is little known to the average man.

Ventilation of clothing and of offices removes the heat that envelops the body.

Another thing: Don't eat or drink anything with whose family history you are not acquainted. Patronize only restaurants of known cleanliness for opportunities for the spread of disease through water and food are increased enormously in warm weather.

How soon do you start on your trip to Europe? asked a man of a friend he chanced to meet one morning.

I had to give it up, replied the other.

Why so? inquired the first.

Well, you see, said the man, my wife went and ordered her clothes for the trip, and when the bills were paid there was absolutely no money left to go with.

Mrs. Robinson—And you were up the Rhine?

Mrs. De Jones—I should think so; right to the river top. What a splendid view there is from the summit!

Quite Enough  
Sir James Christion-Browne, says the Liverpool Post, can tell a good story against his countrymen. When he was in Jamaica, some years ago, yearning for the society of a brother Scot, he asked a colored gentleman if there were many Scotsmen to be found in the island. Not many, replied the native, just a few—but quite enough.

Why would you 'beg your pardon'?

That's my own little son! smiled the pleases' mother. And if the gentleman gave you a penny for your politeness what would you say?

The innocent look passed from Tommy's eyes as he quickly answered: Why, I would stand on the other foot and say 'Beg pardon!' again of course.

Why so? inquired the first.

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# THE FERNCLIFFE PITCHER

Story of a Baseball Championship

By DAVID R. BRADY

The baseball fever for the coming season was on, and the teams were being made up with unusual care, for half a dozen towns within a dozen miles of one another had formed a league with a view to disputing a championship before the diamond should be deserted in favor of the gridiron. No professional players were allowed to take part, and every precaution was taken to insure an amateur series of games.

As the season advanced the different teams were found to be so evenly matched that it was impossible to predict which two would play the finals for the championship prize bat inland with silver and beautiful to behold.



KINSEY WAS WATCHING HIM CLOSELY.

At first the Forest Hills led, with the Spangville second. Then the Hammond Centers and Guilford crept upon these teams and passed them. And so the record kept changing till midsummer, when it became evident that two teams, both of which had been at the foot of the list at the start, the Hilltons and the Ferncliffes, stood at the head of the list, and one or the other was bound to win the bat.

The reason of this was that both these teams, after the first few games had been played, got in new captains, who took them in hand in earnest and coached them splendidly. Warfield of the Hammond Centers was jocularly spoken of as having been born with a baseball in his mouth, and Kinsey of the Ferncliffes was represented when a baby as having thrown away his bottle and called for a bat. Each man weeded out the poor material he found in his team and replaced it with the best. It was said that Warfield could tell a good catcher by his walk and that Kinsey could make a twirler in three lessons of any man.

The excitement had been increasing during the playing of the games up to the point of deciding which teams should make the final struggle for the bat, and when this was determined it reached fever heat.

While there was ill feeling between the partisans, there was none whatever between the two teams. The captains were the best of friends and remained so notwithstanding the rivalry. Each told the other that he expected to be beaten, but would die game, though such admission was allowed to get out.

The excitement ran as high among the fans of the different towns as among the young men, many girls having sewed or embroidered on their caps or their sweaters or their jackets the letter H or F. With the exception of those girls living in one of the towns from which the rival clubs hailed, the preference depended on the attractiveness of one or more players. This gave Captain Warfield a majority of the sympathy, for he was a fine looking fellow, while Kinsey's nose had been broken at football, which sadly marred his appearance.

A week before the champion game was to be played the pitcher of the Ferncliffes team received a blow in the eye from a ball which not only closed it, but laid fair to be followed by serious consequences. At any rate, the accident eliminated him from the coming game.

Where was Kinsey to find a pitcher to take the place of the one he had lost? The terms adopted by the league required that all the players should be residents of the town which the team represented. Kinsey told Warfield that he must either have authority to go outside the county for a pitcher or give up the struggle. Warfield consented to his doing so provided only an amateur was introduced.

Immediately after this arrangement Kinsey was known to be giving instructions to his pitcher, but since these lessons were in private it was not known who the pitcher was. He said that he was obliged to make a pitcher since there was none ready

made at hand. The person he was instructing did not come to Kinsey for instruction. Kinsey went to his pupil. For this reason it was difficult to find out who was the man being taught to twirl.

This matter seriously disturbed the betting on the champion game. Kinsey was importuned with questions about his new pitcher and how the matter would affect the game. He replied that in his own opinion his team had as good a chance of winning with the substitute as with the original, but he declined to give an opinion as to the result. A man named Kyle, who was betting on the game, so persisted in his questions as to who the new pitcher was, where he came from and what was his record that Kinsey, finally losing his patience, said:

"I don't know that I'll have a pitcher. I may have to take one from the team."

"That will make you a man short," said Kyle.

"Suppose it should?"

"In that case I'll bet you \$50 you lose the game."

"I'm not betting on the game, but if you'll make the stake a present for the pitcher to cost not more than \$10 against a box of cigars to cost the same amount I'll take you."

"All right," said Kyle; "it's a go."

Several persons who were standing near were puzzled at this strange contract, but, interpreting it favorably for the Ferncliffes team, went away to get bets against it. The incident was spread abroad and tended to stimulate the backing of Kinsey's team, though odds were obtained, it being reported that the pitcher would come from the team as already constituted and that the game was liable to be played with a man short.

Up to the day the game was played no one had seen the new pitcher, and some contended that there would be no new pitcher; that Kinsey had a man on his team—a dark horse—who would do the twirling. Ferncliffes folks, taking their cue from the captain, made what bets they could get (at considerable odds in their favor) that the Ferncliffes would win the game with a man short.

When the teams walked out on the diamond, true enough, there were but eight men in the Ferncliffes. However, when the game was called a man emerged from the Ferncliffes quarters and advanced toward the diamond. He went straight to the pitcher's box and stood there with every spectator's eye fixed upon him. He was of medium height and appeared to be well built, though his loose uniform was not calculated to show the lines of his figure. He did not look over eighteen years old, but that was about the average age of either team. Kinsey tossed him the ball, which seemed to go to him as if he held a magnet in his palm, and the game began.

It does not come within the scope of this story to give a detailed account of the struggle for the championship between the Hilltons and Ferncliffes teams. It was closely contested from the start. At first the Ferncliffes pitcher seemed to be very nervous and made some bad breaks. Kinsey was watching him closely and now and again spoke to him encouragingly. Reassured, he went on with his work and before the third inning began to show himself a first class twirler. Indeed, before the game was finished it was evident that if the game was won at all it would be won through the advantage he gave his team. In the eighth inning it was a tie, and only by the brilliant pitching in the ninth did the Ferncliffes win the game.

The teams had left the grounds when Kyle stepped up to Kinsey and said:

"How about that bet between us? I suppose since you had a full team it's off."

"I've won that bet," replied Kinsey, and, thrusting his hand under his jacket, he brought out a bill and handed it to Kyle.

"To Indy's hat and trimming," read Kyle, "\$10. What does it mean?"

"It means that I bought the stake for the pitcher, since I intended she should have it if I must pay for myself. Since we won with a man short you may settle the bill."

"A man short?"

"Yes; our pitcher is not a man, but a girl, a cousin of mine, a student in the State Normal school. She's strong and athletic, and I've played ball with her often and while doing so saw in her the making of a good twirler. She'll be at our house this evening and happy to receive callers in appropriate costume."

It is needless to say that the young lady pitcher's reception in the evening was largely attended. She was very modest and found it difficult to stand against the battery of eyes brought to bear on her. The story that the Ferncliffes pitcher was a girl had within the few hours since the finishing of the game spread so far that every one who had seen her in baseball costume wished to see her dressed as a woman. The consequence was that the house was too small to receive the crowd at one time, so they kept going as well as coming.

The next day when the normal student returned to her home a crowd escorted her to the station. She wore the hat that she had won by the bet Kinsey had made in her behalf, and many were the facetious remarks it excited. When the train pulled out a shout went up, which was acknowledged by a waving of the said hat.

The Ferncliffes have a clubhouse, where their trophies are displayed. The hat won by the team from the Hilltons hangs on the wall, and under it hangs the photograph of the girl who enabled them to win it. She is now a matron, and has forgotten athletics in a numerous progeny of children.

## Muffled Knocks.

"Your wife is a splendid and a highly sensible woman. How in the world did you manage to win her?"

"That's a piece of good luck, old chap, that I can't tell you. Who wrote it for you?"

"Whenever I look at you, Mibbs, I can't help wondering what there is about you that makes me have a sort of liking for you."

"I don't believe you ever got drunk in your life, friend Swigham. If you ever did, though, it was at somebody else's expense."

"Come in, old boy. We were just talking about you, and I'm mighty glad you didn't hear what we were saying."—Chicago Tribune.

## Advice Not Taken.

"Don't eat that stuff!" the doctor said. "Or you will soon be with the dead." But when the doctor had his say the patient ate it anyway—

And he's living yet.

"Don't buy that rundown business, friend. Or your career will shortly end." Thus spoke the man who'd have his say. The buyer went his headstrong way—

And now he's rich.

"You can't raise hay on such poor land. You'll starve before you get a stand." Observed the neighbor on the right. The farmer planted day and night—

He's rich as Croesus now.

"They can't put you in jail for that!" Exclaimed the lawyer, sleek and fat. The man in prison groaned a groan. And the lawyer man left him alone—

But he stayed in jail.

## Saved Mother First.

John one day took his mother and wife out for a boat ride, and just as they got away from the shore they got into some swift water which turned their boat over and threw them into the water. John swam out to his mother and took her to shore. He then went back for his wife, who was just about to drown. He grabbed her, and just as they got to shore his wife said:

"John, why didn't you save me first?"

"Well," said John, "you see I couldn't get another mother, but I could get another wife."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

## Circumstance.

A nook beside a river's brim. A man without a care. A lovely maiden close to him, A day sublimely fair.

Green branches lightly, gently swayed. A distant splash and swirl; A day to dream within the shade Beside a pensive girl.

Denuded branches drifting by. Bound for the distant sea. An eager look, a smothered sigh. An all but uttered plea.

A harmless lizard in the grass. She touches it by chance. A shriek to rouse the dead, alas! The end of that romance.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

## Willing to Sacrifice.

A little car of the "road house" type chugged painfully up to the gate at the Elgin races. The gatekeeper, demanding the usual fee for automobiles, called:

"A dollar for the car?"

The owner looked up with a pathetic smile of relief and said, "Sold!"—Illinois Siren.

## No Artist.

He was quick, and he was active. He was very much alert. But he couldn't eat spaghetti. Without musing on his shirt.

—Grand Rapids Press.

Here's a simple little lesson That our friend should not forget. If spaghetti keeps him guessing He should practice with a net.

—Youngstown Telegram.

He can eat "spaghetti" in oodles. He can spear it without fail. But a dish of Chinese noodles Makes his naughty spirit quail.

—Denver Republican.

## Wanted It All.

"Darling," he murmured as soon as they had been seated in the high priced restaurant, "you can have anything you want on the bill of fare. Shall I read it off to you?"

"No," replied the dear girl, "just read it to the waiter."—Milwaukee Daily News.

## I Wonder Why?

A bachelor may safely tarry Till sixty-odd, then up and marry A little thing of twenty-two. 'Tis right and proper so to do. Disparity of ages?

Pooh!

A maid till thirty-odd may wait To wed a youth of twenty-eight. Now hear the folks begin to gey! Just listen to the hue and cry: Disparity of ages—

Piel.

I wonder why?—Judge.

## That Took Time.

"Why do you keep me waiting on this corner two hours?" demanded the irate husband. "You said you were merely going to step in to see how Mrs. Gabbie was."

"Well, she insisted on telling me."—Kansas City Journal.

## Always the Way.

I sent the graduate a spoon— I knew 't would please her mother; And now I'm told she'll marry soon— I'll have to stop another!

Oh, autumn brides, oh, grads of June, It's always one or t'other!

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## Misunderstood.

Mrs. Huenpeck (to her pet dog)—Go and lie down there! Her husband (coming hastily)—What did you wish, my sweet little wife?—Fleegende Blatter.

## Man's Best Friend.

Behold the meek umbrella, son. You'll see it never frowns. Although its life is one long run Of weary ups and downs.

—Cincinnati Enquirer.

## The Bank Money.

"I've been thinking about the old man's experience in the bank business?"

"What was it?"

"Why, he put \$50 in bank—first money he'd ever put there—and the boys told him that he'd better keep an eye on the bank, as they failed mighty frequent an' he was liable to lose all."

"Well?"

"Well, he hung round that bank so constant that the bank people got suspicious of him an' thought he wuz goin' to blow the bank up. Whenever he seen the cashier come out he followed him round town, always keepin' him in sight. An' it wuz the same way with the bank president an' all the clerks. An' when he finally applied for a job as janitor o' the institution, so's he could be on the spot in case o' trouble, they had him arrested, an' the judge decided that he wuz crazy, an' they wuz just about to send him to a lunatic asylum when his friends explained things, an' the bank folks give him his money an' tol' him to git."—Exchange.

## What First Aid Did For Him.

Over the telephone came a message that a man had been seriously hurt, and the specialist was urged to immediate attention. On entering the room where the patient lay the great doctor paused with a look of astonishment.

"My dear man," he exclaimed to the patient, "I didn't expect to find you in a condition like this! What have you been doing to yourself? Was it an automobile?"

"No, doctor," feebly replied the patient. "I was walking along the street and slipped on a banana skin."

"Slipped on a banana skin?" cried the doctor, with greater amazement. "Do you mean to tell me that a banana skin did all this?"

"No, doctor," was the weak rejoinder of the patient. "When I fell I was carried into a store and treated by somebody who had studied first aid to the injured."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

## The Horse For the Farmer.

Farmers need a balanced type of horse. No kind of work demands a greater number of qualifications. In hot weather and in cold, on good roads and in mud, with light machinery or an empty wagon and with the heavy gauge plow or the big load of corn, the farm horse must cover a considerable distance each working day. Weight alone will not accomplish results; any more than will speed alone. Farm horses to be efficient with modern heavy machinery and loads must be big, but the size must be combined with a balanced conformation. Seventeen hands is a good height. We know that horses of this height and weighing around 1,800 to 2,000 pounds in moderate flesh can have active, graceful locomotion, and they easily fatten to weigh a ton.—Breeders' Gazette.

## Meilhac's Failure.

Meilhac was one of the most sensitive of authors, and M. Felix Duquesnel relates his reception of the news of one of his rare failures at the Odéon. He had taken refuge from his nervousness in the manager's office, and friends came to him from time to time to tell him how things were going. They could only tell him first that things were going badly and then that they were going worse. At the end of the fourth act they no longer thought it worth while to tell him anything at all. He in the meantime had collapsed. He had tumbled out of the armchair, fallen on the floor and rolled under the desk, and it was there that he was found, with his head buried in his hands, when an attendant at last entered to turn out the gas and lock the door.—Paris Temps.

## Fearless With Wild Animals.

Karl Eingebuck, the famous denier in wild animals, became the real friend of the creatures from which the ordinary mortal turns with dread and fear. He lent the lions and tigers which attracted so much attention at the Philadelphia exposition in 1876. On the opening day the man who had trained the animals and under whose direction they were to perform their wonderful tricks fell ill. Eingebuck never hesitated one moment, but went into the cages, and the animals went through their performances for him and seemed to enjoy his presence. Years later he visited the New York zoo, and there one of the lions roared a welcome to him, evidently recognizing the kind master whom he had not seen in many years.—Exchange.

## Fished For Silence.

Paley, the theologian, had an ingenious method of warding off the time waster. When thinking out a problem he betook himself to the river bank with a fishing rod. He never really fished, but he found that people who thought nothing of disturbing his thoughts would keep at a distance as he not to disturb the fish. To give color to the ruse he had his portrait painted with fishing rod in hand.

## Cultivated.

Mrs. Hart—Oh, I have the grandest husband. Mrs. Telford—Is he? Mrs. Hart—Is he? Why, when I tell him my dream is going to be pean de sole cretonne trimmed in ecru, with volles and cluny insertion, he knows just what I mean.—Kansas City Star.

## A Hot Finish.

Friend—Did your novel have a happy ending? Riter—No; unhappy. Several publishers turned it down, and I burned it up.—Boston Transcript.

## The Better Way.

Our Reporter—I guess I'll have all my work copyrighted. City Editor—Never mind that. Just have the copy right.—

## FELINE FAMILY HISTORY.

Here Are the Facts, Although You May Not Believe Them.

Why shouldn't a respectable cat sit on the fence and howl when extracts from its family history read like this:

"Throughout the tertiary formations, from the upper eocene onward, there appears a remarkable family of cats, with a dentition still more specialized than that of the feline, the true felines, retaining other skeletal features of a more primitive type of cats. These were the machaerodontinae which survived until the pleistocene both in Europe and in America."

The information was found in a geology student's paper, "The Evolution of the Domesticated Cat." Perhaps you are a little rusty on cat history and you find it difficult to remember. This illuminating bit of information will freshen it in your memory:

"The plicocene period was the period of the carnivora. The felids included the machaerodonts, machaerodus and aeor opsis, besides varieties anna gous to the leopard and lynx. In this epoch appeared the servals (Felis chris tui). At the time of the Felis chris tui there appeared also the European wild cat, Felis catos. The earliest feline in America was Felis hillianus. It appeared in the middle plicocene."—Kansas Industrialist.

## AN ENGINEERING FEAT.

Building a Railroad Across the Ice and Against Time.

Along the Copper river valley lies a standard gauge railroad, 191 miles in length, the building of which was filled with romance. Its construction is regarded as a distinct feat in world's engineering. The road crosses the river between two glaciers (Childs and Miles).

The false work of the bridge was laid on the ice in winter. Men were hired to work night and day. M. J. Heney, the contractor, the man who built another "impossible" road across the mountains from Skagway, and his chief engineer, E. C. Hawkins, conceived the idea of using the river ice for the bridge scaffolding.

As the spring approached hundreds of men were kept busy every minute of the day and night, for if not completed by the time the ice burst all the work and material would have been lost.

The ice went out, carrying the false work with it, less than an hour after the spike was driven in the connecting span and the work was completed. The bridge cost \$1,400,000.—"Alaska, an Empire in the Making," by John J. Underwood.

## At Sea in a Coffin.

It was the French assassin Lupi who escaped to sea from Cayenne in a coffin. He managed to get some nails, tar and cotton, and one dark night he got into the coffin shed. He selected a fine, stanch and seaworthy coffin and fastened the lid in order to turn it into a deck, leaving a cockpit sufficient to enable him to crawl in. He caked all the joints as well as he could, and when this work was finished he made a pair of paddles out of two planks. Then he brought out his craft with great precaution. Without much difficulty he reached the water's edge. Silently and slowly he proceeded in the hope of reaching either Venezuela or British Guiana, 150 nautical miles distant. Fortunately or unfortunately for Lupi, the steamer Abeille, returning from the Antilles, off Paramaribo picked him up half drowned and almost in a fainting condition, and a few hours later he was in irons in his cell.

## Licorice Root.

Very few people, says a writer in the Wide World Magazine, have any idea where the familiar licorice root comes from. As a matter of fact, the bulk of it hails from Syria. Here it is gathered and piled into great stacks, where it remains until it is thoroughly dry. It is then taken to the factory to undergo certain processes. The finished product is used for flavoring confectionery and beer, as well as entering into the makeup of many brands of tobacco. Some idea of the extent of the industry may be gathered when it is stated that on the average 8,000 tons of dry licorice root is shipped from Aleppo annually, while Bagdad yields another 6,000 tons, Antioch 4,000 and Damascus 500 tons.

## A Close Resemblance.

Professor Barry once amused Judge Ball by an application on behalf of a man who was a dealer in horses and sugar sticks. The incongruity of his avocation struck the judge, who remarked, "What a strange combination of trades!"

"I see a close resemblance between horses and sugar sticks," said the witty barrister.

"In what way?" inquired his lordship.

"The more you lick them the faster they go," was the reply.—London Tit Bits.

## Knew Just What to Do.

She—George, dear, here's a scientist who says the earth is wobbling on its axis. What do you suppose they can do about it? George (absently)—Open up the muffler, reverse the lever, shut off the power, lubricate the bearings and tighten the wheel cap.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## His Only Chance.

Teller—I see that Hienepack has developed into a free thinker of late. Grimshaw—Yes; his wife has been away from home for a week.—Puck.

The world turns aside to let a man pass who knows whether he is going.—David Starr Jordan.



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Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto; and Barnes College, Chicago; Member of Alberta Vet. Med. Association.  
Treats all Diseases of Domestic Animals.  
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Graduate Royal College Dental Surgeons, Toronto.  
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Yearling and Two-Year Old  
Heifers in Large or  
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WILL VISIT GLEICHEN  
EVERY TWO MONTHS  
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**McCONNEL'S**  
**-CARTAGE-**

I am prepared to  
give customers  
**Prompt**  
**Attention**

to all orders they may  
favor me with, and  
will guarantee satisfac-  
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NO ORDER TOO LARGE OR  
TOO SMALL FOR CLOSE  
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GASOLINE, IN LARGE OR  
SMALL QUANTITIES, FOR  
SALE.

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**The Peoples**  
**Parlors**

is the place to keep  
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life, this  
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Fresh Fruits  
Confectionery  
Choicest Pastry

**E. Bell Larkin**

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**PALACE HOTEL**  
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desire to make it known that their  
parlors will be open until 12 o'clock  
every evening to serve

**Rochon's Ice Cream**  
The Best Made

Ladies and Gentlemen Welcome

**Prairie Lodge 44**

Meets Every Monday Evening at 8  
in the Orange Hall

Visiting brethren cordially invited.

J. E. OSTRANDER, Noble Grand  
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**HARDWICK BROTHERS**

P.O. Box 180, GLEICHEN  
Range, Snake Valley

Owners of all cattle branded:

left ribs right ribs  
499 left ribs 499 right ribs

Horses branded:

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# THE BOW VALLEY CALL

W. PARK EVANS, PROPRIETOR

Published Every Thursday In The Heart of a Wonderfully Rich Farming  
and Ranching District.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 Per Year. Foreign Countries \$2.00  
Exchange Must be added to Checks

## Improve Approach to Gleichen

The approach to Gleichen from the C.P.R. station is certainly not what it should be, and we must admit that the two south corners of Crowfoot Street and Third Ave. hardly represent a scene that a good citizen would write home about at present, and it may be admitted that the other two corners could bear a lot of improvements. Yet we will venture to say that the chap who wrote the report for the Calgary papers recently did not get more than two blocks around town or that he was looking for trouble and wanted to find fault.

The fact is that Gleichen's appearance will compare with all other towns, yet we have some "eye-sores" that should be remedied—and can be, with little cost to the owners of the property or the ratepayers.

The CALL understands our enterprising alderman, F. K. McKay, is taking quite an interest in this matter and has excellent prospects of shortly improving the conditions generally. Alderman McKay is quite right in suggesting that all the fences about town should be either repaired immediately or pulled down, and all vacant lots cleaned up.

Every good citizen should help in making this a neat and clean town.

It has been decided that no fees for tuition shall be charged at the Alberta agricultural schools at the start, and that the boys and girls attending will be required to pay only their boarding expenses. This surely is cheap enough. The boys are to be taught blacksmith and carpenter work as well as the regular course of studies and farm work, while there will be a domestic science course for the girls.

## Value of Trees on the Farm

The value of trees to a country, and especially to Western Canada, can hardly be expressed in words, and it is therefore all the more regrettable that such slow progress is being made in inducing farmers to give some attention to tree culture, says the Lethbridge Herald.

The relation to trees to the conservation of moisture is very intimate, and there is no doubt but that losses from frost, hail, and many of the reverses met with in pioneer life would be greatly reduced were every farmer to plant an avenue or two of trees on his farm. Trees as a wind-break alone are of immense value, and importance played in moisture conservation should appeal to the farmers as making any trouble in the tree cultivation well worth while. In fact the trouble is infinitesimal compared with the benefits accruing from the presence of trees on the farm. The main objection to trees apparently is the care required and the fact that they do not yield anything marketable. As to the first objection there is much in the fact that the preparation of the ground for trees is done at a season when other farm labor is comparatively light. Once the trees are planted, occasional cultivation and a little care will produce results.

The scientists are agreed that tree life is closely related to moisture, and an eminent naturalist in the Canadian service has voiced the opinion that the denuding of the Rockies would turn the prairies into a desert waste.

It is just such a consideration as this which leads the Dominion authorities to set aside vast reserves, and the country cannot too strongly insist on the axe of the lumberman being kept within bounds. What is true of the benefits of forests on the hillside is true of the value of trees on the individual farm. With the development of mixed farming, trees as wind-breaks and shelter will play a large part in stock raising, and farmers, busy and all as they are, could well afford to take on a little extra work and give some attention to tree planting. It will repay the farmer a thousandfold.

## The Small Debtors' Court

The creation of a Small Debtors' Court is of interest to every business man in Alberta.

Its non-existence makes the collection of some debts almost an impossibility. Before a small debt has run the gamut of legal requirements it is insignificant beside the pile of costs that has accumulated.

If an irresponsible man endeavors to evade a just debt of a few dollars, there is no reason why his creditor should be put to such expense and pains, without even then having much chance of recovery.

Something is manifestly unfair, and the sooner rectified the better. Bassano merchants helped in some measure when they signed a request for the establishment of a Small Debtors' Court. It exists almost everywhere else, implies no injustice to anyone, and is not a mass of cost.—Bassano News.

# Rowe, Rowe & Rowe

THE BIG SALE OF WALL-  
PAPER IS COMING!

**Robert Rowe, Manager**  
GLEICHEN

**COAL! COAL! COAL!**

Coal that Will Burn.

Now is the time to lay in your  
winter supply of coal, while the  
roads are good and coal cheap.  
25 tons on hand all the time  
to supply the local demand.

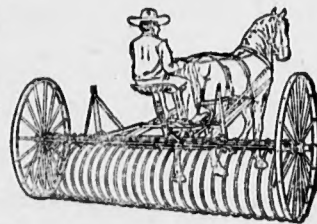
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**Standard Coal Mine, Standard**



**HAY**

We handle McCormick mowers and rakes. If you need a new haying machine, you can do no better than get a McCormick. McCormick mowers are light running; they are durable, and they are built in various sizes to meet the most varied requirements—3½, 4½, 5, 6 and 7-foot cut. McCormick rakes are made in various widths in either hand or self dump styles. If you are undecided as to what machine you want, call and let us explain the many meritorious features found in the McCormick mower and rake construction. Learn why McCormick mowers and rakes are money savers. If you are not ready to buy, call anyway and get a catalogue. It's filled with valuable information, and it will explain exactly why McCormick rakes and mowers excel.



**F. A. LARKIN, F. B. Larkin in trust**

**REVELSTOKE**  
**SAWMILL CO.**

Dealers in Lumber, Lath,  
Mouldings, Shingles,  
Windows, Doors, Lime,  
Plaster and Cement.

Yards at Gleichen, Na-  
maka and Standard.

COME AND SEE US

**F. L. PARKER, MANAGER**



## The Pacific Cold Storage

At the Pioneer Market, will buy your  
**HOGS, CATTLE, EGGS, BUTTER,  
GREEN FEED, CHICKENS, TUR-  
KEYS, GESE, DUCKS, HAY, GRAIN,  
HIDES, PELTS, etc., etc.**

**Highest Market Prices Paid**

**Chris Bartsch, Manager**

**Garbutt Business College**

**\$50 Pays for 4 Months Course**

Insure success by a business training. Get it in the best Business College the College that has made the greatest success of its business. This is the Garbutt Business College, with schools at Winnipeg, Regina, Moose Jaw, Weyburn, Calgary, Lethbridge and Vancouver. We use 309 typewriters. Send to the nearest school for free prospectus, beautifully illustrated. Don't put it off.

**F. G. GARBUTT, PRINCIPAL**

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EUROPEAN PLAN  
BROSSEAU BROS., PROPRIETORS



FIRST CLASS IN EVERY RESPECT

## Grand Union Hotel

LaPierre & Anthony, Props.

Up-to-date in every respect  
**First-class Cuisine**

Mr. Geo. A. Anthony was a former proprietor of the Gleich-Hotel and his name is a guarantee of first-class service.

**9th Av. E. Calgary**



## The Supreme Court of Alberta

1913-1914

SITTINGS of the Supreme Court of Alberta, en banc, and for the trial of causes, Civil and Criminal, and for the hearing of motions and other civil business, will be held at the following times and places for 1913-1914. When the date set for the opening of a Court or sitting is a holiday, such Court or sitting shall commence on the day following such holiday:

SITTINGS OF THE SUPREME COURT EN BANC  
Edmonton: Third Tuesday in September and March.  
Calgary: First Tuesday in December and June.

FOR TRIAL OF CIVIL NON-JURY CAUSES  
Edmonton and Calgary: First Monday in October, and each Monday thereafter except during vacation, for TRIAL OF CRIMINAL AND CIVIL JURY CAUSES

Edmonton and Calgary: Third Tuesday in October, February and May.  
Edmonton and Calgary: First Monday in October, and each Monday thereafter except during vacation, for TRIAL OF ALL CRIMINAL CAUSES

Wetaskiwin: Second Tuesday in October and March.  
Red Deer: Fourth Tuesday in October and February.  
Medicine Hat: Second Tuesday in November and third Tuesday in April.

MacLeod: Second Tuesday in October, February and May.  
Lethbridge: Fifth Tuesday in October and fourth Tuesday in April.

FOR TRIAL OF ALL CIVIL CAUSES  
Wetaskiwin: First Tuesday in November and Fifth Tuesday in April.  
Red Deer: Third Tuesday in November and fourth Tuesday in April.

Medicine Hat: Fourth Tuesday in October and second Tuesday in March.  
MacLeod: Second Tuesday in November and Third Tuesday in April.  
Lethbridge: Third Tuesday in November and second Tuesday in May.

Dated at Edmonton, Alberta, this seventh day of July, 1913.

J. D. HUNT,  
Inspector of Legal Offices.

### NOTICE TO DEBTORS

Notice is hereby given that, having disposed of our Gleich-Hotel business, all accounts due the firm will be payable at our office in Calgary. Mr. Mathewson having resigned his position with this firm, there will be no one in Gleich-Hotel authorized to issue receipts. Dated, Gleich-Hotel, August 20, 1913.

W. STUART & CO.

### Mortgage Sale

Notice is hereby given that, pursuant to an order of his honor, Judge McNeill, Local Judge of the Supreme Court of Alberta, made in a certain action, the north-east quarter of section twenty-four (24), township nineteen (19), range twenty-two (22), west of the fourth meridian in the province of Alberta, excepting thereout the portion owned by the Queenstown School District No. 1708 and surveyed trail, will be sold by public auction on the 20th day of September, A.D. 1913 in front of the Town Hall of Gleich-Hotel in the Province of Alberta at the hour of 11 o'clock in the forenoon or so soon thereafter as may be found convenient.

The said land consists of about 150 acres, of which 25 acres have been broken. The land not under cultivation is ordinary prairie land with clay subsoil. The said land is situated about twenty-three miles from Gleich-Hotel, and the nearest railway station and market is at the village of Chumy, about eighteen miles distant.

On the south-east corner of said quarter-section there is a school. Said land is about two and one-half miles from Queenstown post-office.

The sale to be subject to a reserve bid fixed by a Judge. Terms of sale: 10 per cent cash and the balance in sixty days without interest. Terms and conditions of sale will be read at the time of sale, or can be had from Thomas Gillespie, Barrister, Etc., Granum, Alberta.

Approved—Signed, Edward P. McNeill, L. J.

## FROM RAW MATERIAL TO FINISHED PRODUCT

Compelling Americans to Spend Money in Canada Instead of Taking it Out

The United States Steel Corporation will establish a \$20,000,000 plant in Sandwich, Ont. The Canadian Customs Tariff is forcing the corporation to spend money in Canada instead of taking it out.

If Free Trade between Canada and the United States existed, the Steel Company would build its \$20,000,000 plant in the United States, would attract our raw material and workmen to that plant, would transform the raw material into finished products, which would be shipped into Canada, and would retain all the profits connected with the various processes of manufacturing.

Forced across the line by the duty, the Company will spend \$20,000,000 in Canada, will bring to Canada many skilled workmen with their families, will give employment to hundreds of Canadians, will change Sandwich from a village to a city, will create a market for the produce of the surrounding farmers, and will sell "Made-in-Canada" goods to Canadian consumers.

During the seven months ending with October, 1912, Canada imported for consumption iron and steel manufactures to the value of \$79,469,103, of which \$69,604,285 worth came from the United States. This was an increase of \$22,908,903 over the seven months ending with October, 1911. Instead of advocating a reduction of duties on steel and iron manufactures, Free Traders should endeavor to persuade foreign companies to establish more branches in Canada.

### EDMONTON'S GROWTH

A Stable Trade Policy Has Caused All-Round Development

Western Canadian industrial centres are speedily coming to their own under the aegis of the industrial policy of moderate protection which stimulates the creation of manufacturing establishments on western as well as eastern Canadian soil.

Commercial, industrial and financial enterprises in Edmonton made greater gains in 1912, the largest in the city's history, than in any two years previously, according to statistics quoted by H. Milton Martin, retiring president of the Edmonton Board of Trade. There is every indication that proportionate gains will be made this year. The percentages of increases for 1912 over 1911 are as follows: Building, 250; general business, 125; customs house returns, 113; bank clearings, 82; manufacturing, 75; postage stamp sales, 40. Permits for 2,611 dwellings, 101 warehouses, 117 stores, 20 office buildings, 15 factories, 11 apartment houses, 15 schools, four theatres and four hotels, involving a total expenditure of \$14,446,819, were issued in 1912, Mr. Martin said, adding:

"Fourteen wholesale firms began business during 1912, giving a total of 63 now maintaining warehouses and carrying stocks. We also have 90 industrial establishments, paying \$46,834 a week to 3,232 employees. Several concerns are building, and expect to begin operations this spring. The railroads operating in Edmonton have monthly payrolls of \$100,000. This is exclusive of the hundreds of thousands of dollars paid by contractors. The bank clearings amounted to \$220,727,622, as against \$121,438,394 in 1911 and \$71,633,115 in 1910."

### ROOM FOR EXPANSION

The Lesson for Canada in American Export Manufactures

The exports of manufactured goods from the United States are assuming tremendous proportions. The following table shows the growth in some of the principal items in ten years:

	1902	1912
Iron and steel	\$82,000,000	\$239,000,000
Copper	40,000,000	106,000,000
Leather	25,000,000	53,000,000
Wood	40,000,000	84,000,000
Re. Min. Oils	51,000,000	97,000,000
Agri. Imple.	16,000,000	25,000,000
Electrical App.		
& Scien. In.	5,250,000	16,000,000
Cars, Carriages	8,000,000	33,000,000
Automobiles	\$1,000,000 (10 months),	
	\$21,000,000 (10 months).	

It will be seen from the above list that most of these products are made in Canada and the figures afford food for reflection as to whether or not it is wise for a young country like Canada to be sending out of the country such vast sums of money for goods which under favorable conditions should be made in this country.

B. F. Ackerman, Peterboro, Ont., contemplates erecting a wholesale distributing warehouse for harness and horse clothing business, in Red Deer, Alta.

## AUTOMOBILES

With the advent of 1913 many new cars are noted on the Canadian markets. Both new and old show many refinements and improvements over 1912.

McLAUGHLIN-BUICK builders have made good their claim to a country built car.

A car built for our none-too-good Canadian roads.

A car fitted with all the latest improvements.

The prices are moderate.

Careful comparison is invited with the higher priced cars and especially with cheap cars whose makers base their extravagant claims of present worth on what their cars have not, instead of what they have.

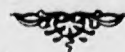
We also have some excellent values in rebuilt cars repainted and overhauled.

Call or write for price lists.

**McLEOD BROS., Gleichen**

## The Alberta Transfer, Ltd.

The Best Cartage System in Gleichen. Every Class of Work Carefully and Promptly Handled



HEADQUARTERS FOR



GALT LUMP COAL  
ANTHRACITE LUMP COAL  
ANTHRACITE NUT COAL  
AND BRIQUETTS

The Best For Domestic and Steam Uses

## THE SARNIA

Pool Room and Bowling Alleys

The Alleys are of the famous Brunswick-Balke-Coller Co. make, and three in number

The TABLES are the Most Modern

A Full Supply of

Cigars, Cigarettes and Tobaccos  
Will Always be Kept

Remember the Manager's name—JACK JAMES

## JUST TO REMIND YOU

That we are here to give your orders our prompt attention, no order too small or too large. Study over the following lines and prices. We know they will please you.

Tuxedo brand	50 cents per lb.
House special blend coffee	35 "
Red rose tea, black	50 "
Blue Ribbon tea, green	45 "
Tuxedo jellies, 3 pks	25 "
Heinz' Chili sauce, India relish tomato catsup, sweet gherkins and sweet mixed pickles	35 cents per bot.

### Buchanan's Imported Jams

Strawberry and raspberry, 5 pounds.....60 cents per tin

### E. D. Smith's Canned Goods

Corn, peas and beans	15 cents per tin
Tomatoes	20 "
Peaches, pears, strawberries and raspberries	25 "
Plums	15 "

Purity Flour 100 pounds \$3.50 for cash only

A trial order will convince you that QUALITY and PRICES are right

**S. A. HALL**

## GET YOUR CANADIAN HOME FROM THE CANADIAN PACIFIC

Wonderfully fertile land is offered for sale by the Canadian Pacific Railway Company at prices ranging from \$11 to \$30 per acre. There is no better agricultural land than this virgin Canadian soil. It is unsurpassed for all forms of agriculture, including grain growing, stock raising, dairying, poultry culture, vegetable growing, and general mixed farming. The lands are convenient to railways and markets, and are located in a country of low taxation and delightful climate.

### TWENTY YEARS TO PAY

Under the Company's new policy no land is sold to speculators, but only to those who will occupy and improve it. The terms of sale are now one-twentieth cash and the balance spread over twenty years, with interest at six per cent per annum.

### ASSISTANCE TO FARMERS

Under certain conditions the Company will advance a loan of \$2000 to new settlers to be used in erecting a house and barn, fencing the land and sinking a well. This loan is repayable on the same terms as the purchase price.

For illustrated literature, maps and full particulars, apply to,

Department of Natural Resources,  
Canadian Pacific Railway,  
CALGARY, ALBERTA



# AMENDS FOR ALL

By E. R. Punshon

Ward, Lock & Co. Limited  
London, Melbourne & Toronto

(Continued)

"I think away from her voice of scorn and her flashing eyes; and he felt that he hated all the world and that God hated him. He remembered how only the day before Joan had looked at him with such different eyes and had spoken to him in such different tones. It struck him with amazement that in so short a time he could have made her change so utterly—in his mind he went over again the various steps by which he had lost her friendship and tried that he now understood he had valued more than anything else in the world.

"She used to trust me, he said to himself with great bitterness. No one ever trusted me but her—and now she doesn't either."

So far as it was possible for her to do so, Joan kept a look out for herself in the hope of seeing Thorold if he should come. But she could not always be watching; and so it happened that she was quite unprepared when into the drawing-room, where she had just gone to look for a book her mother wanted, there was shown Thorold himself.

Mr. Thorold, Green announced in his best manner, and shot a glance at Joan to see what she thought of it.

The expression of her face quite satisfied him and he shut the door upon them, with a bang, and yet hardly done so before he fell into a fresh fit of anger and jealousy.

Joan had had her back to the door, but she turned sharply as she heard Thorold's name. For a moment they faced each other and only their eyes spoke, and how it came about Thorold never knew nor Joan either, but all in a moment as it seemed she found herself enfolded in his arms.

Oh, no, she cried, still trying to resist, and she made him a gesture of command to leave her.

But her eyes spoke more truly than her gesture, and Thorold held her firmly, fiercely, and in that moment all his existence was one of triumph. There was a flash of triumph in her eyes, and she felt herself held with such a resolute and triumphant strength, but yet it was a faint smile and a low, soft laugh, and he knew she loved her greatly.

My own, he whispered, and he held her to him. My own, he said, and you were for me, for me, for me.

Joan did not resist, but was content to feel his arms around her, as his arms embraced and held her. She who all her life long had been used to stand alone and struggle by herself, found it very pleasant to be thus held. Her little child—even though breathing had become a slight difficulty, and she was not quite certain that a rib or two was not broken, she certainly did not ask herself whether she returned this passionate love she could feel throbbing in every vein of the man's body. She only knew that it seemed she belonged to him—at least, if he wished it, and could win her—and it seemed that he did wish it, and that was her, and she was content.

My own, he whispered again, Joan, you are mine and I love you. It thrilled her that he asked nothing but only made his demands as if she could not resist him. Never, then, she thought her head and spoke with a sigh.

Only listen, she said, before there can be anything—ah, there is much that I must tell you.

Only one thing, he answered quickly. Only one thing—that you love me.

But she ran with a tender look at him, and then they were interrupted by the sudden opening of the door.

Miss Rose, announced Green, and his face was scowling and heavy, as he looked from one to the other, and indeed how awkwardly they sprang apart.

But Dora had seen also, and she came towards them with excited eyes and eager parted lips, and unable to keep still she did a sort of little dance in front of them.

Oh, is it true? she cried. Oh, is it really happened? Oh, you dear creatures, I knew it was coming. Oh, how sweet, and she made a sudden rush at Joan and hugged her vehemently, and then with a gay laugh of sheer delight she ran away back to the door.

Oh, I'll be off, she cried. I can see when I'm in the way, thank you, and when I'm wanted, then perhaps I'll come again, and I will just run up to have a peep at your mother, Joan, and oh I am just glad, and so you know, Joan, I think it will have to be white satin—yes, said Dora, with a grave and serious nod of her head. Certainly it will have to be white satin.

Oh, Dora, dear, protested Joan, somewhat overwhelmed.

Oh, Joan, dear, laughed Dora, and was just opening the door when a cab drew up outside.

Thorold, who had been standing since Dora's appearance with a somewhat sheepish but very happy expression on his face, glanced out of the window with some relief at the prospect of a diversion, and then exclaimed in surprised tones:

Why, it's Mayne.

Oh, how sweet, cried Dora, running to the window. He must have followed me, and I wondered where he was because I have not seen him all day, and he promised to come for me at five, but he didn't, and I shall just scold him well for forgetting, so now I suppose, he must have followed me here, but isn't he a long time knocking?

Looking rather puzzled, Dora ran to the door of the room and opened it. But still there was no knock, and impatiently crossing the hall, she flung open the front door.

The street was deserted, the empty cab was driving slowly away, and nowhere was there any sign of Wilton Mayne. Dora's cry of astonishment brought Thorold and Joan together again.

Oh, Joan, where is he? Dora exclaimed, frightenedly. Oh, you must have been mistaken.

Why, how strange, exclaimed Joan, looking round her. But it was he, wasn't it? she added to Thorold.

Undoubtedly, replied Thorold, who looked as puzzled as the two girls. I did not see his face distinctly, it is true, but I am certain it was he all the same.

So, am I, exclaimed Joan, and then added as she saw the fear and foreboding on Dora's face which hitherto had never been anything but tightness and laughter and joy. But it must have been mistaken.

But I do, said Thorold, slowly, even supposing it was someone else, where is the someone else? The cab had stopped in front and certainly had not gone down, and, in fact, there is no one visible—it is strange.

They stood looking blankly at each other, and in the empty street, and they were oppressed by a vague sense of foreboding and evil.

## CHAPTER XVII The Second Time

Although this incident of Wilton Mayne's inexplicable disappearance was in itself trivial enough, and though they said to each other several times over that no doubt there was some perfectly simple explanation, yet none the less it made upon them an impression at once sinister and threatening. It was as though they clearly perceived lurking behind what had happened something ominous and evil, against which they felt it necessary to be on their guard without in the least understanding how or why or whence danger from it could threaten them.

Dora, in especial, was much disturbed, and showed it with a self-consciousness not unnatural in those used only to happiness when at last misfortune finds them out. She clung to Joan like a frightened child, she demanded all her attention, she plainly resented the least thought that had not her and her affairs for its immediate object.

As for Thorold, who had been the least affected of the three by what had happened, and who was only anxious to get Joan to himself again, he found that he was expected instantly to start off and hunt in every corner of London where Dora thought that by any possibility Wilton Mayne might be. He was very much inclined to refuse flatly to do anything of the sort, and it was only the soft look and smile Joan gave him, and the little controlling touch of her hand upon his that induced him to consent to do as Dora asked.

He took a hansom accordingly and drove about for an hour or two, making inquiries, and then returned without having seen or heard anything of the missing poet, whose chambers he had found locked up and deserted. Dora, convinced by now that something terrible had happened, became almost hysterical, so that Joan had to offer to see her home. By no means pleased at this which threatened the still further postponement of all he so much wished to say to Joan, Thorold drew her aside.

Are you really going off with her? he asked. I don't see what there is to make such a fuss about.

Do you mind if I do? Joan asked. She has worked herself into such a state—really, I think I ought to—if you will let me.

Thorold found this shy recognition of his new right to be consulted in her movements so adorable, that there was nothing in all the world he would not have permitted her and indeed helped her in.

So there succeeded an interlude during which it is possible Joan reflected on the advantages of meekness and humility as aids towards getting one's own way easily. She also had cause to perceive that it was not probable her business would remain for the future clear and serviceable for so long a period as in the past.

Are you ready, Joan? Dora interrupted, and then added, for she was quick enough at seeing things, and understood very well what Thorold's feelings were, but please don't come if Mr. Thorold does not wish you to. No doubt I am very foolish and everything is all right, and it's quite common for people to vanish right under one's eyes, and I am sure I hope so, and so please don't trouble to come with me, Joan dear.

(To be Continued)

Owning the Farm or Being Owned by It

When the plain truth is written it must be stated that the magnificent prairies are inhabited in large measure by people who are very materialistic in their tastes and thinking. In the hurry and excitement of making good on the homestead, the finer sensibilities are frequently dulled, and many forget that worthy citizenship is not simply a matter of making a living, but of living a life. We need more frequently to be reminded that man does not live by bread alone—that we have other needs than the mere vulgar necessity of three meals a day, and a place to sleep at night.

The farmer and his wife who decide that so far as their house is concerned the catholic, the beautiful, the love of truth and goodness, the pleasure of pure and innocent fun, the comradeship of worthy books, the gladness of music, the mirth and laughter the mysterious awe which comes over those who take time to pry into Nature's wonderland—we say that the farmer and his wife who decide that these things are legitimate and desirable—that they are worth taking time for—such persons as these make no mistake.

There are many farm homes in which far too great a premium is put upon that quality of character which is misnamed industry. The father takes pride in the fact that his boys are everlastingly on the grindstone from dawn to dusk, and that they have no time for gadding. He prides himself that they are hard workers. And yet his sons are mere drudges. They may hold the record for a big day's flogging, but they know nothing about books or flowers or the relaxation of an idle day with a fishing rod. They pass by, unnoticed, the sunlit ripples and the cool, deep shadows of the farm brook; they never look up to behold the glory of the sunset; they know not the cunning ways of the bee, the little wonderful world of plant life about their feet; they are just common drudges, working all day long in God's wonderful laboratory, but with eyes that are hidden that they may not see.

We make no plea for mere idling. Pure idleness is always a crime. And frequently it leads to other crimes worse than itself. But there is no idleness in an hour now and then with the children in gathering, naming and admiring the prairie flowers; in an effort to surround the other things of beauty; and in a word to live in companionship with the farm, regarding it not merely for its mercenary value, but also for its delightful associations and constant round of interest and of surprise.

There are some families who really own their farm and enjoy it; but there are other families who think they own a farm, but who in reality are owned by it, and have become its slave.—Nor-West Farmer.

Dr. Edward Sanger said in New York:

We should not announce cures unless they are real cures. Imagination plays too great a part in a patient's feelings.

Imagination must always be reckoned with, sometimes as a foe. I know a doctor who treated an old woman for typhoid, and on each visit he took her temperature by holding a thermometer under her tongue. One day, when she had nearly recovered, the doctor did not bother to take her temperature and he had hardly got 100 yards from the house when her son called him back.

Mother is worse, said the man. Come back at once.

The doctor returned. The old woman looked up at him with angry and reproachful eyes.

Doctor, she said, why didn't you give me the finger under my tongue today? That always done me more good than all the rest of your trash.

Seal Sea everywhere, as the great liner made her powerful course over the Atlantic.

Oh, captain, came a disconsolate groan from a seafaring passenger, half reeling in a deck chair, how far are we from home?

Which was later reiterated several times that day.

Oh, captain, do answer me—how far?

Mile and a half, came the gruff reply.

Thank heaven! In what direction, captain?

A twinkle came for a moment in the eye of the brusque old sea dog. Straight down! he grunted.

Their Aim

I suppose, said the husband, I suppose that you women want to vote just like men do?

Oh, no, replied his wife, that is not the point. We want to vote a great deal better than the men do.

The Remedy

She—George dear, here's a scientist who says the earth is wobbling on its axis. What do you suppose they can do about it?

George (absently)—Open up the ball, reverse the lever shut off the power, lubricate the bearings and tighten the wheel cap.

Editor—Why do you persist in coming here? I tell you I don't buy fiction.

Author—Oh I don't wish to sell any of my stories. I am writing a short serial entitled "The Uplifted Man on Earth," and came in merely to obtain local color.

Only a cheap person will try to make another person feel cheap.

## Origin of Irish Lace

Irish lace originated from the failure of the potato crop that caused the famine of 1846. The abbeys of a convent in County Cork, looking about for some lucrative employment to help the half-starved children who attended their schools, unravelled thread by thread a scrap of point de Milan, and finally mastered the complicated details. She then selected the girls who were quickest of needlework and taught them what she had painfully learned. The new industry prospered, and one of the pupils, in a pardonable bull, declared that if it had not been for the famine we would all have been starved.

## Who Was He?

Father, said a boy of twelve, who was Shylock?

Shylock, exclaimed his father, have I sent you to Sunday school for the past six years, only to have you ask me who Shylock was? Shame on you! Get your Bible and find out this minute!

Customer—I want a ton of coal.

Dealer—Yes, sir. What size?

Customer—Well, if it's not asking too much, I'd like to have a 2000 pound ton.

## His Busy Time

Doctor, why don't you take a vacation?

I can't now, my patients need me. They are beginning to come back from their vacations.

He—Does your father know I expect to ask him for your hand?

She—I think he does. He is practicing for half an hour every morning with dumb-bells.

From a second-hand book catalogue Dickens (C)—Pic-Nic Papers.

Just the thing to wrap sandwiches in.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the owner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Given under my hand and subscribed in presence, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1896.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for test, omnia free.

W. J. CHURCHILL & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c.

Tr. e. Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Contest Winners Shortly to be Announced

Though still busily engaged in the tremendous task of reading the letters received from nearly 20,000 school children in the contest conducted by the Remington Literary Committee, the judges are now nearing the completion of their painstaking work and will shortly make an announcement of winners. The general run of the letters is so excellent that the judges have decided to give, in addition to the prizes already scheduled, first, second and third medals in each of the four classes. In a few days the awards of these and of the 2,000 other prizes offered will be known by the pupils who throughout the country are eagerly awaiting the news.

Corns are caused by the pressure of tight boots, but no one need be troubled with them long when so simple a remedy as Holloway's Corn Cure is available.

## Odd Uses of Sugar

If all the sugar that is eaten in the course of a year were to be equally divided, every person in the world would have at least twenty pounds. But besides being used as food, sugar has many industrial uses. It is the cheapest form of a chemically pure carbohydrate, and is often used in place of starch, dextrin, or glucose.

Sugar is frequently put in compounds for removing and preventing boiler scale. It is used in the manufacture of shoe-blackening, transparent soap, copying-ink, and inkrollers for printers.

Certain explosives contain from six to forty per cent. of it. It is employed in dyeing establishments, by tanneries for filling leather and in a large number of other industries.

Sugar has a hardening and strengthening action in mortar. The mortar used to rebuild the Museum of Natural History in Berlin consisted of one part lime, one part sand and two parts sugar. Even a very small quantity, however, even as little as one-quarter of one per cent, exerts a very harmful effect on cement.

Miner's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

Aluminum Servant of Man

When the history of our age is written the story of aluminum is going to occupy a prominent page, says Harper's Weekly. It is quite as wonderful as the story of electricity, the all-pervading giant that lay hidden for ages in murky clouds, in masses of coal, copper and soft iron, and in myriads of waterfalls, until Franklin and Morse and Edison put him in harness and made him one of the most useful and ingenious servants of man.

Aluminum, which constitutes nearly one-twelfth of the earth crust, lay obscure until Sir Humphrey Davy in 1808, declared that clay and many clayey rocks depended upon some metal as a basis.

A Lark's Lofly Flight

Some Bavarian officers experimenting with a balloon 6,000 feet aloft noticed a little black speck which seemed to accompany them and which they thought was one of the cards they carried for throwing out reports and that the dropping of the balloon drew it along, but on looking at the barometer they found that the balloon was rising and not dropping. Suddenly, however, a loud chirping showed that it was a lark, while flying at this extraordinary height, had been frightened by the balloon.

Take things easy, if they don't belong to others.

## Life in Macedonia

We arose early one February morning and left our fairly clean hotel in Neapolis for four hours of travel over the modern road near the Via Egnatia, which should take us to ancient Philippi. Our vehicle was a somewhat dilapidated hack, such as Americans are familiar with at almost every considerable railway station but surprisingly comfortable conveyance for this part of the world. Rattling down some steep, roughly paved streets we came to the centre of the great Roman aqueduct and ascended another steep street on the other side of the market place.

Early as it was, we found that the people of Kavalla were up and doing. The stalls of the fruit men were attractive with oranges, pomegranates, lemons and dates. The vegetable dealers displayed a tempting array of cauliflowers, cabbages, onions, okra, leeks and potatoes.

As in all eastern cities, there was no privacy. The cook was preparing his breakfast on the sidewalk, the shoe-maker was plying his awl, the tailor his needle, and the blacksmith was shoeing his horses almost in the very street.

## NERVOUS PEOPLE MADE CHEERFUL

### Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Rebuild Shattered Nerves

Blood—rich, red blood—makes the difference between health and disease. If the blood is thin and watery, the health of the whole body suffers. The sufferer becomes nervous and irritable; the stomach fails; the blood does not give the necessary nourishment, and the first feeling is weakness, as time goes on, a general breakdown in the system. The case of Mrs. Angell, of Boston, of St. Jerome, Que., illustrates the truth of these statements. Mrs. Gagnon says: "I am fifty years of age and up to a few months ago always enjoyed the best of health. Then I began to feel run-down and weak, without patience or ambition. My appetite grew poor, and my nerves seemed to be on edge, and the least noise or worry would make me irritable and nervous. Life became an actual burden and I could no longer look after my household duties. My doctor prescribed and ordered a change, saying that I was a nervous wreck. I tried to become interested in other things but failed, and my condition was really deplorable. I continued in this condition for several months, gradually going down, and as my doctor was not helping me I was easily persuaded by a friend to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After taking the pills for a few weeks I could see an improvement, and I gladly continued using them for a couple of months, when I found my health fully restored. I am more than thankful for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me, and I gladly recommend them to all who are weak, nervous and run down."

By making rich, red blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure such cases as Mrs. Gagnon's. In the same way they cure nervous headaches, neuralgia, indigestion, rheumatism, St. Vitus dance, and the ailments that come to growing girls and women of mature years. If you are at all unwell start today to cure yourself with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, what they have done for others they will surely do for you, if given a fair trial. Sold by all druggists or by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

At first it has been contended, men used both arms indifferently, and those who when fighting pushed the right side forward had the advantage of shielding their hearts and so lived to produce descendants who inherited their tendencies. Be this as it may, there is no doubt that the two sides of the brain have different functions, and right or left-handedness is by no means restricted to the arms alone. One investigator was very often able to recognize left handedness by the examination of the left eye. The centre of speech is on the left side of the brain of a right handed person and on the right side of a left handed person. Children show unmistakable evidence of two speech centres, though one atrophies owing to the preference given to one hand. Nevertheless experiments show that it can be successfully resuscitated.

Not Stationary

A carpenter who had been engaged to build a cabinet for paper envelopes and other office supplies in a local commission house was busy at his task when one of the bookkeepers inquired:

Is that going to be a stationary cabinet?

No, I don't think so, replied the worker. At least I have instructions to put casters on it.

An ordinary piano contains about a mile of wire. Genius will yet benefit humanity by inventing a wireless piano for amateurs.

Now let's see America first

I thought they were going to Europe for the summer?

When did they tell you that?

Last November.

Oh, everybody was going to Europe for the summer last November.

Johnny, said the mother severely, some one has taken a big piece of ginger cake out of the pantry.

Johnny blushed guiltily.

Oh, Johnny, she exclaimed. I did not think it was in you!

It ain't all, replied Johnny. Part of it is in Elsie.

That

"Blue" Feeling

When you feel discouraged and all the world seems to be against you—that's your system's way of telegraphing you that something is wrong and needs help.

It may be that your liver is tired and refuses to work, or your digestive organs have had too much to do and need care. Perhaps you have been eating the wrong kind of food, and your blood is too rich or impoverished. What you need is a tonic.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

will give the required aid. Tones the entire system. The weak stomach is made strong. The liver vibrates with new life. The blood is cleansed of all impurities and carries renewed health to every vein and nerve and muscle and organ of the body. No more attacks of the "blues." Life becomes worth while again, and hope takes place of despair.

Insist on getting Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Sold by dealers in medicine.

President, World's Dispensary Medical Association, English, N. Y.

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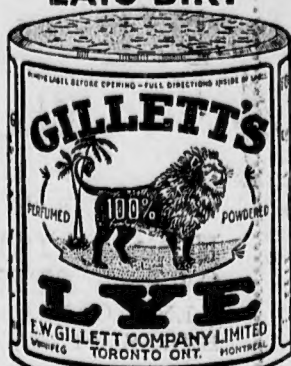
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## GILLETTE'S LYE EATS DIRT



## RAILWAYS AND CARTAGE

Canadian Railways Cancel Tariffs Covering Cartage Points in Dominion

Railways of Canada have issued notice of cancellation of tariffs covering cartage points in Canada, effective October 1, 1913. On and after that date shippers and consignees will be expected to make their own arrangements for cartage.

It is stated that this action on the part of the transportation companies in the result of the failure to renew existing contracts with the cartage companies at present prices, the latter claiming that owing to increased cost of supplies, labor and other matters entering into the performance of the service, they must have increased compensation. On the other hand, the railways contend that it is impossible to increase their burden of such extra expenses for the year reason given by the cartage companies—namely, increased expenses.

The change in conditions at cartage points in Canada, it is pointed out, is in line with practices which have long prevailed at American cities, where the public are obliged to make their own arrangements with the cartage companies for deliveries to or from the railway terminal.

One of the commonest complaints of infants is worms, and the most effective application for them is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

Tanning by Electricity

A new electric tanning process, invented by the Swedish scientist, Dr. A. Groth, and applied on a practical scale in an English works, is attracting much attention, and one of the prominent electrical firms is to take it up for commercial use. With this method, the hides are put in special vats along with metal conductors, so as to carry out an electrolytic action, and this will tan the hides in much less time than usual, for instance, six weeks as compared to several months. Leather of better quality is produced in this way, and the method gives a perfect and solid tanning. Various electrical devices in the shape of regulators, also safety apparatus for over-current, make the process almost an automatic one.

Miner's Liniment Cures Distemper

A Scotch caddie is almost certain to be a shrewd observer of men and things, and he is frequently gifted with a sharp tongue of his own.



## PEOPLE'S PULPIT.



Sermon by  
**CHARLES T.  
RUSSELL**  
Pastor Brooklyn  
Tabernacle

WHO MAY PRAY  
AND WHO MAY NOT

Prayer Not a Duty; a Privilege, Says Pastor Russell  
—Jehovah a Great King.

Springfield, Mass., —To-day opens an eight day Convention of the International Bible Students Association. The attendance is large. Many speakers of great ability are to give addresses. The Convention seems to be wholly for the purpose of discussing the teachings of the Bible, and for cultivating Christian fellowship. The program calls for four discourses per day, and so earnest are the delegates that apparently few will miss a service. Pastor Russell was one of the speakers of to-day. We report his discourse on Prayer, from the text, "Mine House shall be called an House of Prayer for all people."—Isaiah 56:7.

The Great Teacher's words applied to the Jewish Temple, typical of the Spiritual Temple of the future. The typical Temple had its various courts and different divisions of worshipers. Some might come near to the Holy of Holies, in which the Shekinah glory represented Jehovah God. Only the priesthood had access to the Most Holy; only the Levites were permitted in the inner court; then came outer courts divisions, some of which were for Gentiles.

Thus did God represent in the type conditions not of the present, but of the future. The antitypical Temple has not yet been built. St. Peter describes it as the Church in glory. He tells that Christ is its chief Corner Stone, and that all the faithful saints of God are living stones, now being chiseled and polished for places in that glorious Temple of the future.

As the stones of Solomon's Temple were all shaped and completed before the construction was begun, so the Church of Christ will be constructed at the end of this Age, after the "living stones" shall have been hewn and fitted for glory. As the stones of Solomon's Temple were so perfectly fitted to their places that they all went together without the sound of hammer, so will it be with the construction of the Church, which will be accomplished by the powers of the First Resurrection—changed in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye; for "flesh and blood cannot inherit the Kingdom of God."—1 Corinthians 15:50-52.

As in the type, so in the antitype, the finished structure will be followed by a Divine recognition. The Temple will be filled with the glory of the Lord, and be thus marked as His dwelling place for all time. Thus will be established—very soon, we trust—God's antitypical House of Prayer, wherein and whereby all nations, people, kindreds and tongues may come into fellowship with their Creator, and have communion with Him through His appointed agencies.

When I refer to consecrated priests, do not misunderstand me to mean the clergy of any denomination nor of all denominations. The Bible recognizes no clerical class, but declares, "All ye are brethren. One is your Master, even Christ." (Matthew 23:8.) For more than eighteen centuries God has been calling out from amongst men the Royal Priesthood class. Jesus, their High Priest, was first called to suffering and then to glory; and His faithful followers have since been invited to suffer with Him, that they may also reign with Him.

Through this Royal Priesthood, the world of mankind in the future will have access to God. Now none but this Royal Priesthood have access, and they through their great Head, the High Priest of their profession. These, by faith, have access to God in prayer at the Golden Altar of Incense. These see the light of the Golden Candlestick and partaker of the Holy Bread of Divine Truth.

Others may approach God in the sense of being interested in Him, desiring to do His will, and of seeking to cooperate with the Royal Priesthood and to render service to the Lord's cause. The influence of such an approach toward God is always beneficial, uplifting, cleansing. But the point we are emphasizing is that all such approach to God stops short of the privilege of true prayer to Him—of true relationship to Him as children.

None may pray, "Our Father, which art in Heaven," except those who have approached God in His appointed way—through Christ—and who since have been forgiven, and inducted into the family of God by a begetting of the Holy Spirit. The common concept of the Fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man is wholly unscriptural, and sets aside entirely the Saviour and His important work as Advocate for the Church in the present, and as Mediator elect for the world in the future.

Nearly all Christian people in the past have discerned the subject of prayer very indistinctly. Sinners have been urged to pray, moralists, who have never accepted Christ as their Saviour, have been chided for not praying. In a general way the impression has been given to the world that God is very anxious to have some recognition on the part of humanity, and will be glad to be approached by anybody at any time. How strange a mistake!

Was it not God who denounced sin and placed the penalty, or curse, of death upon the sinner, and cut off the sinner from fellowship with Himself? Has He changed? Will He ever change? Was not the statement that "God heareth not sinners" a correct one?—John 9:31.

God's arrangement whereby His consecrated people may approach Him acceptably is clearly stated.

"We (the Royal Priesthood) have an Advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the Righteous." (1 John 2:1.) But before the Redeemer of men will become the Advocate for any, certain terms and conditions are laid down. Those approaching are first of all reminded that "no man cometh unto the Father but by Me"—the Advocate. And upon inquiring respecting the terms upon which He would be their Advocate, we are admonished that He serves only those who become His disciples. Inquiring the terms of discipleship, we receive the answer, "If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow Me."—Matthew 16:24.

Under these conditions the poorest and the meanest of humanity have the privilege of approaching with courage the Throne of Heavenly Grace to obtain mercy, and to find grace to help in every time of need. (Hebrews 4:16.) But equally certain is it that none others have access to God. "Neither is there any other name given under Heaven or amongst men whereby we must be saved" from our fallen condition, than the name of Jesus.

Perhaps there is something revolutionary in this thought, that while all may worship in the sense of bowing down and showing reverence to the Almighty, none but the consecrated followers of Jesus have any assurance whatever of the Divine supervision of their affairs. And none but these have any authority for coming to God in prayer.

One exception to this rule should be here stated; namely, that the children of consecrated believers, while they are still immature of judgment, have a standing with God through their relationship to their parents. St. Paul makes this very evident in his declaration: "The unbelieving husband is sanctified by the wife, and the unbelieving wife is sanctified by the husband, else were your children unclean, but now are they holy."—1 Cor. 7:14.

The translation of this text slightly beclouds the Apostle's thought, which is that where either of the parents has become a disciple of Jesus, the child stands related to God, regardless of the standing of the other parent. Such children may participate in worship and in prayer. But this relationship manifestly terminates shortly after the child shall have come to a personal knowledge of its responsibilities. Thereupon it must make a personal covenant with the Lord, or have its standing with the rest of the world.

And that standing, be it remembered, does not mean liability to eternal torment. It merely means alienation, separation, from God and from His special care and providences in the present time; for the Divine arrangement is for the ultimate blessing of mankind through the Messianic Kingdom—through the Temple of Glory and its Royal Priesthood glorified, in its Kingdom power for a thousand years.

Some might be inclined to say, There are millions of people who, with more or less formality, approach God in prayer daily. Should we not fear that after a truthful presentation of the facts these would be discouraged? Our reply is that the whole responsibility for the Divine Plan rests upon its Divine Author, who says, "He that hath My Word, let him speak My Word faithfully. Indeed, the preaching of the Truth on this subject may bring many in different ones to the point of decision, and thus greatly benefit them.

Have we not been telling the world in general that there is practically no difference between God's people by consecration and the children of this world? Have we not been leading them in this respect? Is it not high time that they were told the truth on this, as well as some other subjects?

A gentleman who attended my preaching in London met me the following day and said, "Your discourse did not at all encourage me; indeed, it greatly discouraged me. I had for years thought of myself as a Christian, being a member of the Church of England. I participated in its service, but without ever having had the thought that I could not be acceptable as one of His children, nor as a member of the Church whose names are written in Heaven, except by the making of a full consecration of my life to the Lord. I had some serious thoughts on my homeward way."

We replied to the effect that faithful is the word of a friend; and that if our shaking of his self-conception in a formalistic piety should result in bringing him to a true consecration to the Lord and to a membership in the Royal Priesthood beyond the veil, he would thank us eternally therefor. In any event he was a witness that our duty had been faithfully performed.

There is a great deal of sleepiness, drowsiness, amongst Christian people. Many have mixed for themselves theological notions, in which a form of godliness combined with worldliness is producing a lethargy as respects good Bible study, Christian character and the service of God as His ambassadors. We would like to awaken these, to have them know that they are trifling with the Gospel call, and unless they take the decisive step they will be forever outside the High Calling and privileges of the Church.

Not only is the privilege of prayer confined to the consecrated people of God, "sanctified in Christ Jesus,"

But even those are restricted in respect to what things they may properly pray for. St. James calls attention to the fact that many prayers are entirely unheard, because the petitioners "have asked amiss"—for the gratification of their own selfish desires.

The Master tells us the conditions upon which we may have the assurance of the Divine response. He says, "If ye abide in Me, and My words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you." (John 15:7.) At first this appears to give God's consecrated people the right to ask for anything and to expect everything.

But note again the conditions: (1) "If ye abide in Me." Those who are in Christ are New Creatures; to them "old things have passed away," and all things have become new. Those who have thus come into membership in the Body of Christ, the consecrated Church, have given up their own wills, have set aside earthly aims and prospects, and have accepted instead the will of the Lord and the Heavenly hopes and prospects set before them in His Word. These, therefore, do not wish to ask for earthly things, but merely to request the Heavenly things, which would assist them in making their calling and election sure.

Then comes the other consideration: (2) "If My Words abide in you." This signifies that the petitioner not only has a new will—the will of the Master—but that he has sought to know what that will is, as expressed in the Master's words, or teachings. And all such pupils in the school of Christ are taught of Him and guided into the understanding of the Scriptures, hence are able to rightly divide the Word of Truth, to appreciate the promises which belong at the present time to the Church, and to differentiate these from the promises for the world in the next Age. These know what to ask for, and having the Master's spirit, would ask for nothing else. Thus all their petitions, being for spiritual things promised in the Scriptures, would have a rich fulfillment.

When St. Paul urges the consecrated Church to "pray without ceasing," and "in everything give thanks," he evidently does not refer to formal prayers, but rather to that prayerful attitude of the heart which under all circumstances and conditions looks to God—either for wisdom and guidance to do His will, or with thanksgiving and praise for blessings received and prayers answered.

Nothing in the Apostle's language indicates that the Lord's people should be always on their knees, or on the other hand that they should never go upon their knees, but merely that they should uplift their hearts to God at all times and in all of life's affairs. The priests in the type offered the morning and the evening sacrifices before the Lord, and so the Royal Priesthood surely desire that every morning and every evening Divine mercy and blessings should be acknowledged with thanksgiving and appreciation.

Not only so, but parental duty properly requires that the Christian parent, so far as possible, should worship with immature children for whom he stands as secondary priest, and that he should offer with these thanksgiving and praise, and petition for wisdom and guidance to the knowing and doing of the will of God.

The Church of Christ, the Royal Priesthood, is a special family of God. "All ye are brethren." One is your Master, and "One is your Father." Whenever these meet, worship and praise should constitute a part of their acknowledgment of the Heavenly Father. Hymns of praise should properly be considered prayer, a united worship, in which all may participate. But if any of the Lord's family, the Royal Priesthood, have gotten into sin, he should hesitate to take any public part in prayer or worship. He should consider himself, because of his enlightenment, to be one of the wicked, and hearken to the message, "Unto the wicked God saith, What hast thou to do to declare My statutes, or that thou shouldst take My covenant in thy mouth? seeing thou hast hated instruction and hastest My words behind thee."—Psalm 60:18, 17.

Alas, what changes would be wrought in Christendom if this principle were understood and applied! Many costly choirs of unbelievers would be dismissed. The congregational singing would be much behind its present musical standard for a time at least, but much more acceptable to God. Who can dispute that some time the Christian standard will be lifted to a much higher level than at present? Who can dispute that the effect would be one of great spiritual refreshment and blessing to those really desirous of knowing and serving the Lord?

And who would dispute that the effect upon the worldly-minded would be beneficial also? It would do them good to know the truth—that they are without God and have no hope, because they have not come into relationship with God through the great Advocate, whose only terms they have thus far rejected. Might we not hope that rightly informed, many of these now indifferent, would become saints indeed?

**Nuts Make Sparkling Eyes.**  
Eat nuts if you would possess bright, sparkling eyes and a clear, attractive complexion. Such was the statement recently made in Glasgow, Scotland at a lecture given on dietetics.

There was a time, it seems, not long ago when people declared nuts gave them indigestion, that they were only for squirrels, and that they should never be eaten by human beings in their right minds and senses. But times change. Nuts are universally recognized as a health giving food, and the wonderful cosmetic qualities of the oil of the nut are being appreciated by European women.

**Plowmen Getting Together.**  
Membership in the Ontario Plowmen's Association, which organization is aided by the Ontario Department of Agriculture, has increased from 20 to 1,200.

## DEFENDED HIS COTTON.

Andrew Jackson Showed He Had a Grim Sense of Humor.

A Virginian veteran used to tell how Andy Jackson used bales of cotton in the ramparts that he threw up in defense of New Orleans, and it was naturally a matter of indifference to him whose cotton he employed.

Some of the cotton happened to belong to a rich merchant. The merchant followed his bales with doglike devotion. He could not bear to test himself away from them. He was standing over them when Jackson happened to draw near, and, running up to the chief, he said: "Monsieur, it is damage for your men to take my cotton. All property is sacred and must be protected."

"But," said Jackson, "are you sure this is your cotton?"  
"Oh, sure, most sure," said the merchant. "I know the marks, all of them. Et puis, alors, this cotton, sir, must be defended."

Jackson turned to a private and told him to fetch a musket at once. The musket being brought, the general laid it in the merchant's arms and said with a grim smile:

"My friend, you are the most proper person I know of to defend your own property. Stay here, then, and do so. Sit at your post."

## ENERGY OF RADIUM.

One Ton of It Would Equal in Power 1,500,000 Tons of Coal.

If one could utilize the energy of a ton of radium through a space of thirty years it would be sufficient to drive a ship of 15,000 tons, with engines of 15,000 horsepower, at a rate of fifteen knots throughout the whole thirty years. To do this 1,500,000 tons of coal are actually required, says the Chicago Tribune.

These are not fanciful figures, for the energy is there, though, as a matter of fact, it is unlikely that man will ever produce much more than half an ounce of radium a year.

Still, the fact is important for this reason—that science is convinced that the radium in radium bromide is not the only element which possesses this marvelous store of energy, but that the calcium in gypsum and the sodium in common salt contain also this energy content.

The evidence of the wonderful atomic energies in the common elements of everyday material is rapidly accumulating, and scientists are of the opinion that perhaps these same discoveries may in time alter the whole future of the human race.

## The Kitchen Sink.

It is a statistical fact that farm women die earlier than do farm men and that those who survive the years of drudgery break in health sooner than do the men. The opposite is true in town. There is no doubt in my mind that the biggest factor in the development of this state of affairs is the woeful lack of labor saving contrivances in the farm woman's home. Many houses in the country are still without that greatest of labor savers—a kitchen sink, a sink with a pump or faucet and with a drain leading out from it. The carrying in and out of water is the most laborious and back breaking task of all the hard tasks belonging to the housekeeper. There is no substitute for a kitchen sink. If you can add but one thing to your home this year and if you have no kitchen sink let that be the addition.—Farm and Fireside.

## Why People Travel.

Because they think they are going to learn something, and it is only by traveling that they can discover that knowledge does not come by travel.

Because it helps them to get better acquainted with their neighbors—some of whom they are bound to fall in with on their travels.

Because the doctor tells them they ought to.

Because it gives them the illusion of superiority and furnishes them with topics of conversation.

Because it costs more than they can afford.

Because they don't know all the disagreeable things that will happen to them.

Because it is the only way in which they can discover how comfortably they are at home.—Life.

## Hum of the Wires.

Anything that is stretched is apt to be thrown into vibration by the force of the air blowing against it. If it vibrates so fast as to produce the air waves that our ears can hear then that is what we call sound. This is what happens to the telegraph wires when they hum, and if we put our hand on the telegraph pole we shall feel that the wires vibrate strongly enough to set the whole pole trembling too. But when the air is quite still the telegraph wires do not hum.

## Very Attentive.

"I can't get old Slip the tailor to pay any attention to me," remarked Dubleigh.

"That's strange," said Slathers. "His most assiduous in his attention to me. Sends me three or four bills every month."—Harper's Weekly.

## Easily Explained.

Elder—If you believe that everything that takes place is foreordained why did you wallop the man you caught stealing your wood? Deacon—Because I couldn't help it. I felt that it was foreordained that I should wallop him.—Boston Transcript.

In this world it is not what we take up, but what we give up, that makes us rich.—Henry Ward Beecher.

## A Quaint Old Church.

St. Leonard's, Tivington, near Minehead, in Devonshire, is one of the smallest and quaintest churches in England. It has no steeple, but it has two chimneys, and it is thatched with straw. The date of its construction is lost in the mists of antiquity.

## Nelson's Flagship.

The oldest warship in the world is probably the Victory, Lord Nelson's flagship at Trafalgar, which is still afloat at Portsmouth, England. She was launched in 1767.

## Savings Banks Accounts.

"Dormant accounts" in savings banks are those which have not been added to or subtracted from for a certain number of years, varying in different states. In Massachusetts these accounts eventually, after being advertised, revert to the state.

## Brass and Heat.

Brass is the best reflector of heat of any metal.

## Quick Tanning Bark.

Quebracho bark, one of the chief exports of the Argentine, will tan leather at least three times as fast as the bark of the oak or the hemlock, and in less than ten years fortunes have been made by speculating in quebracho lands. Nearly a million tons of the wood or the dry extract are sent to this country and Europe annually. The growth of the tree is of the slowest, and it is estimated that a thousand years are required to reach maturity.

## Mexican Landowners.

One thousand families control nearly all the soil of Mexico.

## Pompeii.

Pompeii was overwhelmed by an eruption by Vesuvius on the night of Aug. 24, A. D. 79. The city lay buried in ashes for fifteen centuries, when a countryman, turning up the ground found a bronze figure, which led to further search, with the result that the whole city was at last uncovered.

## The Czar's Private Car.

The private car of the czar of Russia is dynamite proof, and owing to its weight it could not run on the greater part of the European lines.

## Oxford Bibles.

As an illustration of what the Bible output of the Oxford University Press involves, it might be mentioned that the skins of 100,000 animals are used every year for the covers of Oxford Bibles alone, and 400,000 sheets of gold are required for gilt lettering.

## The Tallest Men of Europe.

The tallest men of Europe are found in Catalonia, Normandy, Yorkshire and the Ardennes district of Belgium. Prussia gets her tallest recruits from Schleswig-Holstein, the original home of the Anglo-Saxons; Austria from the Tyrolean highlands. The Albanian Turks are still an athletic race, and the natives of the Caucasus are as sinewy and gaunt as in the days of the argonauts.

## A Regiment of Wives.

King He-Me-Hab, one of the early rulers of Egypt, we are assured by a Pennsylvania university professor, had 800 wives.

## Shark Worship in Hawaii.

The shark has been perhaps the most universally worshipped of all the Hawaiian animal gods. Strange as it may seem, the Islanders formerly regarded the shark as being the friend and protector of all those who pay him devout attention. Each locality along the coast of the main islands of the Hawaiian group formerly had its patron shark, whose name, place of abode, history, etc., were all well known to his superstitious worshippers.

## Molecules.

In a drop of water there are about 2,000,000,000,000,000,000 molecules. If one of these molecules were magnified till it appeared twenty feet in diameter the atoms of which it is composed would look like floating specks of dust. And each atom is like a solar system.

## Odd Punishment.

Bigamists in Hungary get odd punishment. The man silly enough to marry two wives is legally forced to live with both of them in the same house.

## Cartridges as Currency.

Cartridges in Abyssinia form part of the currency and are recognized as one-sixteenth of a thaler. An annul, or salt bar, is accepted as from one-third to one-fifth of a thaler. Thalers bearing the portrait of Maria Theresa are still minted in Austria for the purposes of Abyssinian currency.

## Aluminum.

Several metals in sufficiently thin sheets become transparent when heated to high temperatures, but aluminum, despite its lightness, so far has proved impenetrable by light.

## City Life.

Forty two per cent of the population of America live in cities.

## Pointed.

A teacher told one of her boys that the next time he wrote a composition there must be some point to it. The subject of his next disquisition was "Needles."

## Weight of the Earth.

Our earth weighs about 60,000,000,000,000,000,000 tons of 2,240 pounds each. These figures are so enormous that the mind can form no conception whatever of the quantities involved.

## MABEL'S CHITCHAT

The "Game" Garden Tea Latest Outdoor Social Amusement.

## COMPETITION GREAT FUN.

New Touch That May Be Given to a Last Year's Belonging—Wild Flower Garden Made on a Half Dollar Scrap of Ground.

Dear Elsa—Summer tea parties are fascinating this season. Everybody dances at these little gatherings as much as I mean more than—they drink tea, punch, etc. The other afternoon I went to a delightfully "snappy" (by the way, this and "wonderful" are the slang words that are being worked overtime this summer) tea served in the garden of a friend's home.

It was given in honor of two girls who were staying in the house and who frankly owned themselves "utterly frivolous." "So I am giving a tea party to match," my hostess whispered, as she hung round my neck—a label bearing a large number.

"Just as if I am a motorcar or a thing at auction to be knocked down to the highest bidder," I laughed.

"That last is more or less what you are," Mrs. H. replied. And, as a matter of fact, time proved that I was. So I carried off a very beautiful silver rose bowl, which was the first prize for ladies.

But I must explain the competition. It was both novel and original, and it isn't easy to find these two qualifications at "game" teas, is it?

After having been duly numbered each guest was given a little card, with pencil attached, on which was written: "If you had to choose between instant annihilation or marriage, which girl (or man) in this room would you take for your life partner? Please put down the number of the candidate you select. N. B.—It is against the rules to vote for annihilation."

Each card bore the number of the person holding it, and it would surely have been discovered if guests voted for themselves, which of course would not be fair, since the lucky owner of the highest number of votes took first prize. What a mean insinuation this is, but it would spoil the appearance of the page if I erased it, so let it go as an expose of my really truly self.

To come back to the competition, a lot of pleasure was given to a dear old bachelor colonel of seventy-three, who easily headed the men's poll and was presented with a charming leather blotter. The popularity of the girl who got the most number of votes was easily accounted for because she was going to be married the next week, and the men felt they could vote for her without compromising themselves.

Another story: If you have a summer parson that needs rejuvenating try Katherine L.'s latest scheme. You know how Katherine loves pretty things, and this parson idea of hers is really worth while. The sunshade was originally a beautifully embroidered one of white linen with a design of roses, and after carefully washing and bleaching the parasite she tinted the flowers in rose shades and the leaves with water colors.

This gave an entirely new touch to a last year's belonging. Katherine, the immaculate, as we call her, always uses a little water color paint the correct shade of yellow on the extension part of the soles of her russet shoes in order to keep them looking like new.

With apologies to Mr. Kipling—another story:

I know how fond you are of wild flowers, so a garden I saw recently immediately suggested your bright bonny self to me. It was a wild flower garden, and, as the owner expressed it, she had made it from a scrap of ground "as large as a half dollar," and it certainly does blossom like a rose.

"The best way to make your garden," said the woman who knew, "is to transplant your flowers from the woods. It is almost impossible to gather wild seeds. The wind and the birds get ahead of one. And the florists have very few of the seeds needed. Some of the wild plants that come from bulbs can be procured from the nurseryman. Many of the violets and hepaticas, but practically all of the plants, must be taken from the woods."

"Begin your garden," continued the flower enthusiast, "by transplanting a bit of the soil as well, for few of the flowers will thrive in ordinary garden soil. Dig out a space of fourteen or fifteen inches deep and fill it with leaf mold and loam from the woods. If you can't do this mix a little sand and much fertilizer in with the garden soil if it is heavy; if it is light and sandy enrich it thoroughly with manure."

"When the bed is accomplished begin to transplant the flowers and plants. In a moist, shady corner pile some stones. It is here that the ferns and moss can be placed."

"This garden is going to be lovely all summer, and I am sure the advice is reliable. The results so far surely prove it in a most satisfactory way."

Why don't you start a garden of this sort on your half dollar plot? Time's up; so, with all good wishes and a pleasant month of roses for you all, devotedly yours, MABEL.

## Sugar Rolls.

The next time you are making rolls try putting a lump of sugar in the middle of each before the last rising. When the rolls are baked the sugar will partly melt and will make a delicious roll.



